OUR GRAND SEED OFFER!

See Fifth Page.

WEEKLY

TOLEDO BLADE

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COUPON No. 24

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, I go ed for Part 24 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

A FEMININE PROBLEM.

There were just two,
As neighbors knew,
Both fair unto the sight;
Each had such grace
Of form and face
That compliments seemed trite.

Each had a chance
And learned to dance,
And also learned to play.
When either sang
Her praises rang,
And man would each obey.

But one could speak,
And fame would seek—
The other learned to sew.
The first one wrote
Some works of note—
The other liked a beau.

One talked at length
Of woman's strength,
The place that she now took;
But that was naught
The other thought—
She could replace the cook.

One learned the tricks
Of politics—
In that way sought for fame.
While she would roam,
To make a home
Was all the other's aim.

With virtues rare
Each maiden fair
Wa started as here said.
Now which, think you—
Pray answer true—
Which one was soonest wed?
—Chicago Post.

GAUDEAMUS IGITUR.

Let us live then, and be glad
While young life's before us!
After youthful pastime had,
After old age hard and sad,
Earth will slumber o'er us.

Where are they who in this world,
Ere we kept, were keeping?
Go ye to the gods above;
Go to hell; inquire thereof:
They are not; they're sleeping.

Brief is life and brevity
Briefly shall be ended;
Death comes like a whirlwind strong,
Bears us with his blast along:
None shall be defended.

Live this university,
Men that learning nourish;
Live each member of the same,
Long live all that bear its name;
Let them ever flourish!

Live the commonwealth also,
And the men who guide it!
Live our town in strength and health,
Founders, patrons, by whose wealth
We are here provided!

Live all girls! A health to you,
Melting maids and beauteous!
Live the wives and women, too,
Gentle, loving, tender, true,
Good, industrious, duteous!

Perish cares that pule and pine!
Perish envious blamers!
Die the Devil, thine and mine!
Die the starch-neck Philistine!
Scoffers and defamers!
—Blbelot.

LOVE'S HOUSE.

Oh, in Love's emerald house
Of emerald chestnut boughs,
The brown wife broods upon blue eggs and dear,
Nor finds the gold days long
Hearing her drue Love's song,
Of love and wedding in the sweet o' the year.

And in Love's golden house
Of golden chestnut boughs,
The brown bird to his sweet sings wild and clear;
Though little ones are gone,
The true Love lingers on,
For two true lovers in the fall o' the year.
—Pall Mall Budget.

Our Storiette.

A Social Comedy of Errors

"What do you think—of Jack Dermott?"

Miss Georgina Poole had dismissed her maid. She asked the question of her cousin, Polly.

Miss Georgina Poole was a great heiress from the West. Polly was by no means an heiress. Georgina was the handsomer, Polly the prettier of the two. There was five years difference in the ages of the young ladies. And there, Polly, if poor, had the advantage.

"Jack Dermott? Ah, yes; heavy swell from New York, who came last night. Why 'Jack' so familiarly to you?"

Georgina tapped the floor impatiently.

"Don't be provoking. Every one knows Jack Dermott, and calls him so. He's almost a public character. Society papers have been full of him for years."

"Oh! We did not see society papers at the Plain City Academy for Young Ladies," Polly yawned. "Well, his eyes are—killing. So dreamy. Dresses well, too. Naturally. Dresses like a New York man."

Georgina's eyes had grown dreamy, too. She let them fall on the mirror at her elbow. The mirror threw back the reflection of a face improved by heightened color, transformed by a subtle something that made Polly jump to her feet.

"You're not in love with him?"

Georgina flushed the brighter.

"Absurd! A man who only came last night, and whom I have never spoken to," she said; but she stammered as she spoke.

Polly nodded three times, deliberately.

"Well, well, well! What is there about the man that should fascinate at first sight? Has he a reputation of being dangerous to women, of having had 'affairs?'

Georgina made no reply. Presently —"He's bankrupt. Gone through all his money. So they say."

"Ah—Probably would not mind marrying an heiress, then." Polly's pretty eyes gleamed between their narrowed lids, and a dimple showed.

Georgina looked angry. "You are provoking! Do you think no one would marry me save for my money? Heiresses are married for love sometimes."

"Sometimes." The dimple deepened. Georgina watched her cousin. Her handsome eyes gave a flash. She stood up and folded her arms.

"Supposing that I had fallen in love at first sight; supposing that I did want him to propose to me. I say, supposing these things! I'd be willing to show you that I could rely on some attraction in myself, independently of my money. You are a Miss Poole, as I am. Play the rich Miss Poole while we are at this hotel, if you like. We've been here only two days, and no one will know the difference."

Pretty Polly's laugh gurgled like running water over pebbles.

"Ah! that's an idea! We'll meet Mr. Jack Dermott, you as the poor, I as the rich Miss Poole, and then for the results!"

She threw her arms above her head, pirouetted, dropped a courtesy to her image in the looking glass.

"I salute you, rich Miss Poole! Fortunately, Georgina, your dresses fit me, dear. And I'll wear your jewels on the proper occasions. Poor little pauper me, what novel sensations! But Jeanne must be in the secret, of course. And strict discretion must be enjoined on Jeanne. No gossiping from her."

Jeanne was Miss Georgina Poole's French maid.

* * * * * * *

At the hotel people made up riding parties, forded the shallow streams and rivers that flowed through these Southern mountains, flirted under the shadows of the woods, in which the leafage was thickening, now that spring had come. Spring at least had come down here. In the North and West winter lingered. The hotel people were idle birds of passage, though, and lilies that toiled not, neither did they spin. They were congregated at this winter resort for pleasure, and they took it as it came.

"For my part, I should not mind having this sort of thing go on forever. You think I'm jesting? I'm in earnest—dead earnest."

The speaker was Jack Dermott. He rode at Polly's side. He had not been in that position long. Georgina's stately shape, sitting on a gray horse, threaded its way, with another cavalier, through the Woodland Park, just in front of them. Jack Dermott's post had been close to the gray horse's side most of the day; it was there most of every day.

A long look had accompanied his last words—"dead earnest"—but not at Georgina's back, at Polly's small face, pink with exercise under the brim of the boyish hat.

"What sort of thing? Making love to my handsome cousin?"

"Making love to—yes, your handsome cousin."

"Well, why not?"

"My dear Miss Poole, how cruel you are! I'm a poverty-stricken devil, you know. How can I afford to marry?"

"Marry money, then." Polly said it composedly, and flecked a fly from her horse's ear.

Jack looked straight ahead of him.

"That is one way out of the dilemma. But suppose your heart goes in the wrong direction? Suppose it insists on loving where there is no money?"

"My dear Mr. Dermott!" Polly's laugh gurgled out and rippled on and on: "only ill-regulated hearts do such things! As for yours——"

"Stop!" Jack caught her horse's bridle. They had come to a little river and the beast was in water to its knees for the ford.

"Be careful here. This is one of the swiftest currents hereabouts," he cried.

Polly dragged her bridle away.

"Nonesense! I can manage——"

But the horse slipped in the tussle and Jack had his arm about Polly's waist close and tight.

The romantic situation was not unduly prolonged. Miss Georgina Poole and her cavalier, having crossed in safety, watched from the bank. Polly's mount scrambled up again, and she was still firm in her saddle, with no damage but a ducking to the bottom of her habit. Mr. Dermott had been, apparently, unnecessarily alarmed. Miss Georgina Poole turned her horse's head rather sharply, and rode on.

That afternoon, when the party returned, the elder cousin took the other to task.

"I should like to know, I must say, just where we stand," was her remark. "I should like to understand Jack Dermott."

"In what particular?" inquired Polly.

"Is he serious, or is he not? He has been devoted to me for days—weeks—now. I could swear that——"

"That he loves you? Well, so he does. The only thing keeps him from proposing is that he thinks that you're poor. Can't afford that, he says, being poor himself. But he'll come to it. He'll come to it, all the same. Had a deal to say to-day about the hearts that would not love according to policy and reason, etc., etc. I tried to lead him on. Told him he'd better marry money and so on. That looked like offering myself, didn't it? But no. He as much as declared that his heart was yours. Hence be satisfied. He thinks you're the poor cousin, and he prefers you to the rich. You have just what you wanted."

Georgina flushed a little, looked pensive, then sighed.

"If I could be quite sure—but he had a singular look in his eyes, my dear, when he had his arm round you today in the middle of that ridiculous stream. How do you account for it?"

"Natural look of his eyes. Born sentimental and killing, so to speak."

"Tell me with your hand upon your heart, Polly, he has not been flirting —quietting—with you?"

"Good gracious, no!"

"Well, we shall see."

"You will see very soon, then. I prophesy that he'll propose to you in a week.

It did not take a week.

Polly was lying on her back in Miss Poole's boudoir when the latter burst in and, breathless, sank on her knees beside the lounge.

"It's done!"

Polly dropped the novel she was reading from her hands.

"In due form?"

"Absolutely. Just now, as we were coming back from our walk. He asked me to go and gather arbutus, you know. He said that he had long fought against his heart, because he could offer me only poverty. He asked if I minded marrying a poor man. Think, Polly, how proud I was! And I did not undeceive him just then; did not tell him that I was the rich Miss Poole whom he had chosen after all. I thought I would wait till tonight; Jeanne must dress me in my best! I'll resume my own role, dear, and dazzle Jack."

"Very well, and I'll be poor Polly once more." Polly kicked off her little slipper and caught it again on her slender toes. "All's well that ends well. Glad the plan succeeded."

"You don't—don't mind, Polly?" said Georgina a little remorsfully.

"Dear, no."

In commenting later on these occurrences in general and on her revelation to Mr. Demott that night in particular, Georgina said that "Jack took it beautifully."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Polly in the seclusion of their own rooms.

"I mean the disclosure that I was the heiress did not unduly elate him. He took it almost as a matter of course. Wasn't it nice of him, darling?" asked Georgina, and then she sobbed a little, doubtless from stress of emotion.

While this colloquy was in progress another was going on in the smoking room, deserted save for the presence of Jack Dermott and his best friend, Tom Howe.

Tom Howe had arrived that evening and had just been told the news.

"But, look here! What's this? I've already heard from a man I know here in the house that you've been devoting yourself desperately to a poor Miss Poole here, and now you tell me you're to marry the heiress of untold Western dollars. I hear that there are two Miss Pooles. Now which is which, and which is to be Mrs. Jack Dermott?"

"The rich one, my boy—alas!" Jack sighed—a sigh long and glimmer. "But I've been devoting myself, apparently, to the poor one."

"Oh, don't talk in conundrums."

"Briefly, then the rich Miss Poole, desiring to be loved and wooed for herself, not for her money, exchanged roles with her cousin when they first came here. Every one took her for the poor cousin, and Polly," Jack sighed again, "for the heiress."

"Ah! And you fell in love with the right one, after all, and courted poverty only to win riches? Very good. Virtue rewarded."

"Not exactly." Jack got up and came and stood before his friend with his hands deep in his pockets, and a gloomy brow. "Not exactly. You see, Miss Poole's French maid was an old sweetheart of my man's, and she gave the whole scheme of the two young ladies away, being, of course, in the secret. And—er—Jennings told me."

Tom Howe smoked a moment.

"So you were up to the racket from the first."

"As you say. I was up to the racket from the first."

"Well, considering the state of your finances, and that only a rich marriage could put you on your feet, you've been lucky."

"Not altogether. You see—hang it all!—I did fall in love with the wrong one, with Polly. Ah, Polly, I shall never forget her, little charmer!"

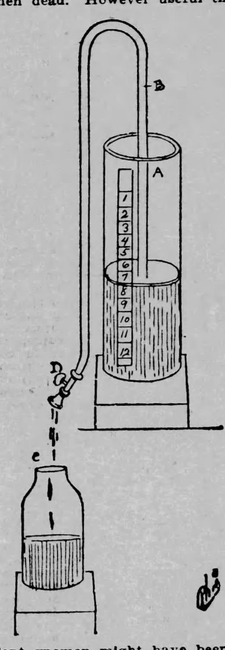
But Tom Howe observed drily: "Don't be a fool!"—Evelyn Thorp in N. Y. Mercury.

SOME VERY EARLY CLOCKS.

FIRST INSTRUMENTS USED IN THE MEASUREMENT OF TIME.

The Gnomen, Afterwards the Sun Dial, Was the Earliest—Then Came the Clepsydra, or Water Clock.

The gnomen, which subsequent improvements have converted into a sun dial, was probably, says Partlington in his "Natural Philosophy," one of the earliest instruments employed in the measurement of time. Indeed, the progress of a tree's shadow, which must have been open to the observation of all, might have served as a tolerably good substitute for that instrument, and it may fairly be inferred that the vast altitude of the Egyptian pyramids formed part of a design for representing the wide dominion of the living monarch, by the shadow thrown from his mausoleum when dead. However useful the an-



cient gnomen might have been as a coarse measurer of time, it could have been but little use in those climates where atmosphere did not admit of frequent observation. Accordingly, we find that the clepsydra or water-clock was employed at a very early period. The principle on which it was constructed was by hydrostatic pressure.

The following remarks by Partlington show a simple form of clepsydra:—"If a hole be pierced in a tall vessel, the water will flow through the aperture at a rate varying with the altitude of the column then in operation, so that as the fluid sinks the stream will diminish in an equal ratio. This circumstance renders it very difficult to graduate the common clepsydra; but the above inconvenience may readily be obviated by placing a floating syphon (b), in the tall vessel (a), and as the water flows from the aperature (c), the water descends, also the float, so that the 12 figures may in this case be equidistant from each other. The flow of water is regulated by the stop-cock at (d)."

Partlington is very concise in his explanation of this apparatus, and it really seems that the stop-cock regulated the flow of water, an hour elapsing between every graduation of the scale. But how was the timing of these water clocks arranged? The philosopher mentions no drawbacks to this form of clepsydra with regard to its accuracy as a time-keeper; but seeing that the apparatus is practically a form of barometer, it will, therefore, be subject to barometrical fluctuations the same as our common mercurial barometer. It is well known that the pressure of the atmosphere is estimated at 15 pounds upon the square inch, subject of course to variations; therefore if the pressure upon the floating syphon be reduced, it is evident that a loss of energy will occur upon the surface of the water actuated upon by the floating syphon, thereby diminishing the power at the stop-cock, which will in turn diminish the syphon's flow. I consider, therefore, that this form of clepsydra is only accurate in a uniform atmosphere, and a reduction of pressure will cause the clock to lose time.

French annals mention a curious water-clock, sent by Aaron, king of Persia, to Charlemagne, about the year 807, which it would seem bore some resemblance to the clocks now in use. It was of brass, and showed the hours by 12 little balls of the same metal, which at the end of each hour produced sounds from a bell. There were also figures of 12 cavaliers, which at the end of each hour came out through certain apertures or windows in the side of the clock, and shut them again. The invention of clocks with wheels is ascribed to Pacificus, archdeacon of Verona, in the ninth century, on the credit of an epitaph quoted by Ughelli, and borrowed by him from Panvinius. Others attribute the invention to Boethius, about the year 510.

Mr. Derham, however, makes clock-work of a much earlier date—placing the sphere of Archimedes, mentioned by Claudian, and that of Posidonius, mentioned by Cicero, among machines of this kind, not either their form or use was the same as those of the present day, but because they derived their motion from concealed weights, or springs, furnished with wheels.

The first clock known in England was furnished by a fine imposed on Rauphulphus de Hingham, chief justice of the queen's bench, in 1288; and this clock remained in its original position (New Palace Yard) as late as the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

In the reign of Richard II a large astronomical clock was made by Richard of Wallingford, abbot of St. Alban's, and continued to show the motion's of the heavenly bodies in the reign of Henry VII. Large sums appear to have been paid for the horological machines of this period, and few besides kings could afford to purchase them; but they must have been exceedingly well executed, as we find that a watch belonging to Henry VIII was seen in action by Sir Isaac Newton.

At the latter end of the reign of Elizabeth watches had come into general use, and Shakespeare remarks: "I frown the while, and perchance wind up my watch or play with some rich jewel."—Twelfth Night. The above remarks are from "Partlington's Natural Philosophy."—Newcastle Weekly Chronicle.

Knew What He Wanted.

Kind Gentleman—That boy just hit you, did he?

Small Boy—Yes, he did.

Kind Gentleman—Well, now, why don't you heap coals of fire on his head, like a good boy?

Small Boy—Do good boys do that?

Kind Gentleman—Yes, indeed, all good boys.

Small Boy—Well, I guess I must be dead wicked then, 'cause I don't want to burn the chump to death, I just want to punch his head.—Life.

A Sumptuary Law.

Edward III., in 1336, forbade the wearing of furs save to persons worth £20 a year.—Antiquities.

A STARTLING CONFESSION.

No Men Reporters Around So She Gave Vent to Her Pent-Up Feelings.

There was silence—deep, heavy, oppressive silence—in the executive chamber of the Advanced American Business Women's Union, says Life.

The president and secretary of the union were in the room, but they were both Advanced American Business Women and the silence had been undisturbed for nearly fifteen minutes.

The secretary was carefully writing up the minutes of the last meeting and conscientiously trying to keep from slipping into them unawares any reference to the gowns of the different speakers, or the Paris hat Mrs. Uptodate had worn when she made her eloquent plea in favor of the motion to amend by-law XXVIII.

The president was buried in gloomy thought.

Things were not going on as well as she had expected.

It was one of those sad moments of doubt and depression which come to even the most cheerful and courageous spirits. Moments when all efforts seem futile. When the results of a life work seem to turn to dust and ashes at the touch and the prospect shows only failure—gloomy, utter failure—in every direction.

The president vainly endeavored to dispel the cloud of pessimistic fancies and forebodings from her mind.

She tapped the point of her little shining patent leather tie impatiently on the royal Persian rug.

"Oh, dear!" she broke out disconsolately, when she could contain herself no longer; "I do get so discouraged with women sometimes!"

The secretary dropped her pen aghast. Could she have heard aright! Could it be possible that the calm, collected, masculine-minded president of the union had given utterance to this heretical sentiment?

That the learned author of the brilliant and much-admired pamphlet on the "Relative Importance of Man in the Social Scale" had struck her colors?

Timidly the secretary realized that something was about to occur. That a still more pernicious utterance was about to follow this startling statement.

"Why," she asked, timidly, "do you feel discouraged with the members of your sex?"

The president shook her head sorrowfully.

The words would not come at her command.

Finally, as though torn from her by some mighty, irresistible power, the truth came out in a burst of despairing but magnificent passion:

"Because," she said, as she bit her lip impatiently, "they are so hopelessly feminine."

A CLOCK IN THE HEAVENS.

How to Tell the Time by the Dipper and the North Star.

In his cot in the big hospital the patient, having dozed half the day, now lies wide awake in the darkness. At the other end of the ward the clock is ticking, but its face is hidden in the gloom, and how is he to tell how the hours are passing? Looking northward through a high window just beside his cot he finds his question answered. He sees that the Great Bear, commonly known in part as the Dipper, climbing upward to its highest perch in the heavens. Why not convert the two uppermost stars of yonder Dipper into the hands of a

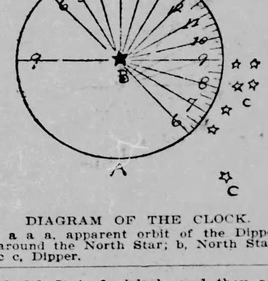


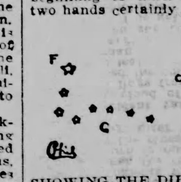
DIAGRAM OF THE CLOCK.
a a a, apparent orbit of the Dipper around the North Star; b, North Star; c c, Dipper.

clock? It is 9 o'clock, and they are hanging in nearly a horizontal position, pointing almost due east to the north star, and elevated only a little more than the star from the horizon. Where will they be at 12, at 2, at 4, or at any hour when the weary, restless patient wants to know the time? It is a question to be wrought out mathematically or rather diagrammatically.

Before proceeding with the construction of the celestial dial, however, it will be best to say a few words about the interior mechanism of the clock for the instruction of the unlearned. Why does the Dipper always describe a circle around the north star., never sinking below the horizon? Look at the following picture of the earth, the north star and the Dipper, and the subject will be perfectly plain.

Were the spectators located at the North Pole, the north star would be directly overhead. Were the spectator at the equator it would be seen at the horizon. When seen from these latitudes it follows that it is as we see it on any starry night. The Dipper is so near the unchanging north star that in these latitudes it never rises or sets like respectable stars, but keeps up its perpetual dance around it. Further south it rises and sets, for the north star sinks and the Dipper sinks with it, but with us it is compelled to take part in a perpetual masquerade, in full view.

Now for the celestial clock, whose machinery was put in motion at the beginning of time. It will not have two hands certainly for it will be able



SHOWING THE DIPPER'S POSITION
a a, earth; b, exis of the earth; c, North Pole; d, South Pole; e, point of observation in the latitude of New York; f, North Star; g, seven stars of the Dipper, the two upper stars of the constellation always aligned on the North Star.

to tell the hours and minutes, if not the seconds, with only one. But there will be no use of wasting words in explanatory text when a diagram will serve us more lucidly and make the entire suggestion more easily comprehensible.

The long sides radiating from the center of the circle mark the hours that intervene between the setting and the rising of the sun when the days and nights are of equal length. The short lines indicate the half and quarter hours, and the unmarked segment of the circle represents the portion over which the Dipper passes during the twelve hours of daylight when it is invisible. But it is always found at the old stand to the right of the north star, but somewhat higher in the heavens at 9 o'clock in the evening. The dial is not accurately marked. The patient has not accessible either the astronomical instruments or opportunities for observation needed for accuracy.

Sure of His Facts.

"It's a great story," said the visitor to the city editor, to whom he was selling information about a coming divorce case. "McSwigger found the co-respondent in his wife's room, and shot at him four times, but missed and now he is going to sue for divorce."

"But how did you get your information?" asked the editor.

"Couldn't help it," was the reply; "I'm the co-respondent."—New York World.

Better Than "Nothing."

Uncle Mose—Dat derg is ma best friend, an' I wouldn't sell 'um fo' nothin'.

Van Pelt—I'll give you 50 cents for him.

Uncle Mose—He's yo' derg.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

By W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"You must stop with us and get your supper," Stella said to me as we waited a moment for the elevator. "You will be too late to eat with Mr. Morrison."

I eagerly assented, and we went together to her apartments. Mr. Vernon was still there. "Have you been to supper, Vater?" Stella asked.

"No. I have not been to supper yet," her father answered, looking at her with a distant glance of disapproval.

"Then will you order for us all, please? I am so ravenous that I can hardly wait, and I know that Mr. Brown is hungry, too." And having said this Stella made a rush for her own room, and having entered it, shut the door behind her with some unnecessary force.

When she came out she was the smiling, blushing, conventional woman again. And yet I hardly could have told whether I loved her best in this aspect of her character, or when she was the strong, self-reliant, regal creature who had put me to shame for my lamentable bondage to conventional prejudices.

"Vater, I was only trying an experiment in dress reform," she explained, in answer to her father's questioning glances.

"Was it a successful one, daughter?" he asked, rather seriously.

"How should I know? Ask Mr. Brown. He can tell you far better than I can," she answered, laughing. "But I am very glad to get back to the old-fashioned womanhood again!"

"Are you quite sure that you were your own better self through it all?" her father asked.

"Oh, yes; Vater," she answered. "You know that I could not be anything else. My conscience would not let me."

"If your conscience is at rest I am satisfied, my child," was the father's answer as he looked at his daughter tenderly.

She looked at him with moistened eyes. I felt that such a look of love and trust would be worth everything to a man who was worthy of her love. "You are very good not to scold me, Vater," she said, and then looked down and went on with her eating.

Wayne came to look me up before going on to Alice's apartments, Stella having telephoned the news of our arrival. Supper was over, and as Stella and I were just starting out, we went with him. Alice was still waiting for her laggard lover, but she pounced upon Stella first and gave her a playful shake. "Stella Vernon, why did you put on that skirt?" she demanded.

"Mrs. Evans told me that you were going to lead out in the new reform and I was just waiting to follow your example, tableau vivant and all. And here you have gone back to petticoats again! It is really too provoking!"

"The reform is postponed if I am to be the leader in it," Stella declared with a blush and a smile. "I am afraid that even Eden is not yet prepared for it. Certainly Mr. Brown is not."

Wayne stooped and fondly kissed his lady love before us both, his open embrace bringing the blushes to her cheeks, and then as Alice turned to me, Stella went swiftly up to Alice's lover. "Mr. Brown defies me to tell you of my love," she said, while Alice and I stood still in astonishment and looked at them. "I love you, Wayne," she continued in an unconsciously dramatic manner, and looking straight into his eyes. "You are my ideal of what a man ought to be. I even think that you are the noblest man in the whole world. You are doing the noblest, grandest thing that any man —save Christ—ever did for humanity before. You are teaching men now to save their fellow men, not in some future world, but in this one. I do not know what this love is, whether it is like that of a woman for a man she is to marry, or not. But if you had lived in some past era of the world I believe I could even worship you!"

The tears came into Wayne's eyes as he looked at her earnestly. "I thank you for all your words, Stella," he said, dropping the hand which she had extended to him. "And yet I do not feel worthy of them. What I have done might have been done by others, perhaps, if the way had been made clear to them. Even Alice has had almost as much to do with it,——"

He stopped at the strange tableau which was presented to his view. There had been a deep flush upon Alice's cheeks as Stella commenced speaking, but it quickly disappeared, and as Stella ceased she went quickly forward and clasped her friend about the waist and looked earnestly and lovingly into her eyes.

Stella looked at her a moment with a strange, glad light in her own countenance. "Yes, Wayne, and I dearly love the one whom you have chosen, too," she continued, as if she had not stopped. "If you are the divinest man, she is the divinest woman. See, I kiss her here before you to prove my love for her. Alice, do you think that this is a treason kiss?"

"If it is, may I have none but treason kisses all my life!" Alice exclaimed. "Stella Vernon,—now I love you!"

The eyes that Wayne turned toward me were filled with tears. "Stanley, please tell me if we have been translated, or is this the old, hum-drum world still?" he asked.

"No," I said. "There is but one representative of the old world here, and he is a base born curl of a sinner. I will take myself away and then the heavenly scene will be complete!"

"Stanley!" Again that voice which I knew would search me out wherever I might hide myself, sounded in my ears. "Come back," it said. "There is no sinner here, for he has repented. Is it not true?"

"I do not know," he answered. "I only know that I seem to have strangely lost my will since I have come here. I think that it must be merged into the will of the woman whom I love. If you say repent, then I have repented!"

"Then stay! Stay with us and help us to make this place a veritable heaven on earth!" she exclaimed, half extending her hand toward me.

I could not, or perhaps would not accept the boon which her words and action implied. I still loved my own will and way better than I loved her. My ambition, my pride, my self will, was my real love, and my love for Stella Vernon, as she had said, was only as an adjunct to it. "I cannot stay," I said. "I have no part or lot here. I am a fool and a sinner still!"

"Hold on, Stan. If you are bound to go, and I will go with you," Wayne called after me, as I was leaving the room for the second time, angry with myself and with my fate. "There is a lady somewhere about whom I would like to introduce you to.

I waited rather moodily until Wayne came up, followed by Stella and Alice, and we all went down to the parlor of the domicile together. There were a number of people present, for it was nearly time for some popular entertainment which was to be held in that domicile. Wayne led me through the crowd in his favorite way of trying to mystify me, and then suddenly turned and brought me face to face with a lady I was sure I knew. "Mrs. Green," I said, blankly, my mind still occupied with the scene through which we had just passed. "Please tell me when you became a young lady!"

She did not take the hand which I extended to her. "You have made a mistake, and I do not know whether I shall forgive you for it or not," the lady said. "I am not Mrs. Green, but her daughter."

"Then you are Vivian Green!" I exclaimed, eagerly. "I humbly beg your pardon for my mistake. "I certainly did not reflect upon your age wilfully. There is not the slightest reason for any thing of that kind!"

"Is it Mr. Brown?" she asked, this time extending a hand which I quickly took.

"The very same," I answered.

"I was sure of it," she declared. "I recognized you from Stella's description of you. And it was not a flattering one either. She said that you were awfully homely. Now we are even, are we not?"

I heard an explosion behind me. Wayne had sunk into a chair and was laughing uproariously. I turned and looked at him contemptuously for a moment. And then I heard a familiar voice at my elbow. "If this isn't Mr. Brown!" it declared. "I just this moment knew that you were here."

I turned and looked at Mrs. Green for a moment, and then at her daughter, before I spoke. "Twins, upon my word!" I declared. "But a generation between!"

I wanted them to send for a doctor for Wayne, but they thought that he would get over it if only gave him time. And so he did, but to this day I have not heard the last of Vivian Green's flattering description of me.

When I turned to Vivian again Stella had found her out, and the two were clasped in each other's arms. "I have been wishing that I might see you," I said to my new acquaintance, when this ardent greeting was over. "In fact I have been wishing for that for the last five years."

"Oh no, you have not," she replied. "If you had found me you would very quickly have turned your back upon me. I was an entirely different young lady you were in search of."

"Well, I have found you both at last, and have learned how it was I was tricked," I said. "I do not intend to be tricked again by either one of you, either by means of a Gainesborough hat or by anything else of the kind!"

They both laughed quietly, but there was a saucy protest in the glance which Stella gave to me. "You must be too sure of your ground!" it seemed to say to me, but I in the recent knowledge I had obtained, was surer of it than ever.

CHAPTER XXVII.

It was late that evening when our little party separated in the public parlor, and Wayne and I turned homeward, and yet he led me out to a vast terraced depression at one end of the domicile block and suggested that we should sit down for a little while in the bright moonlight. The night was a dewless one, and the ground was still warm from the sun's hot rays.

"I have not told you that mother is coming to-morrow," he said as we lounged down upon one of the lower terraces. "She is coming to my wedding."

"Your wedding!" I exclaimed, the greater news swallowing up the less. "Pray tell me when that is to take place?"

"Next Sunday afternoon. We make the ceremony a religious one in Eden."

"Next Sunday? Then why have I not received an invitation to it long before this?"

"Because you do not need one, old boy. But you will receive one in due time, in common with all Eden people. Oh, I tell you that we are to have a swell wedding. The swellest one you ever attended. There are to be ten thousand guests!"

"Where in thunder do you expect to hold a wedding as big as that?"

"Right here, in our amphitheater, if the weather is fine. If not, it will be in the grand corridor. That, with the three rotundas will hold us all, I think. We are not putting on style because we believe that the most of the Eden people will really want to come and see us married."

"I should say they would!" I answered. "If they did not, I would load them all onto cars and ship them out at the railroad gate to-morrow."

"Do you think that they will want to come only because I have been doing them a little good here?" he asked, a little anxiously.

"No!" I declared. "Did you not hear one of them express her opinion of you to-night?"

"Yes. But Stella is one of my real friends, you know. And after all, I am not one who makes friends readily. You know how that was in college. It hasn't been very different with me here. There isn't an ounce of personal magnetism in me, I believe. And yet, I am as anxious for real friends as any one can be, I fancy."

"If you are in any doubt about the matter, I can say that since I came here I have heard at least twenty speak of you in almost glowing terms as Stella used," I assured him. "And they were not all your intimate friends, either."

"I believe you," he said. "The rich man is apt to have friends only as long as his money lasts and he spends it freely upon them. But I believe the Eden people do think a little more of me than that."

"I fancy that a rich man's friends are a good deal like himself," I remarked. "The selfish one can buy his friends as long as he has money to pay for their friendship. The really unselfish one does not need to buy them. If I had your friends, Wayne, I should not care whether I had a dollar in the world or not. There is not a man or a woman in Eden who would not share with you to the very last nickel, if that were necessary."

"He sat for many moments leaning back against the terrace behind him with his hands clasped behind his head. I did not disturb him, for I could see that he was studying over my words, and I was very glad to be able to assure him that as far as I could judge, the love of his people was not that of flunkies and of paid retainers. It was not until he spoke again that I mentioned the principal thing that was troubling me at that moment. "How in thunder is a fellow going to get you any suitable wedding present here?" I asked. "You have no shops or jewelry stores where a fellow can buy anything."

"You have the only present that you can afford to give, already," he said, coming back out of his day dream. "We make no distinctions here. What is given to one, above the value of a few dollars, at least, must be given to all. For instance, I have no objection in the world to your giving me a silver tea service, if you wish, but if you do you will be obliged to get 2,000 duplicates of it, so that every family in Eden will have another just like it. Then, you see, there will be no covetings, or jealousies. Do you think that your pocket book would stand it, old fellow?"

"Confound you, what do you expect?"

"Your hand and your heart, my boy, and I have a mortgage on them already. I have a great mind to foreclose it and compel you to stay with us, anyway!"

"I wonder if there is any problem that you have not solved here?" I asked, laughing.

"What is the latest instance that you have discovered?"

"The problem of wedding presents. No wonder your people are happy. Wedding invitations do not worry them and drive them crazy."

Wayne laughed. "We have one panacea for everything here," he declared. "There are very few problems that common sense will not solve if it is properly applied."

"So you are to be married here," I remarked, after a little. "I wondered why you dug this great hole in the ground."

"We dug it for the subway and the new domiciles in the first place, and then, when I changed my plans, the idea occurred to me to transform it into a great coliseum. Would you really like to know everything that this hole in the ground signifies? Listen and I will paint you a picture of the complete Eden and of this amphitheater as it is pictured out in my own mind. Yonder are the foundation walls of another domicile block as large as this one behind us. There are to be a third one and a fourth one all corneling together upon this spot. Then this monmoth space will be roofed over and transformed into an immense amphitheater, one of the largest in the whole world. Over that will be the great colonades which shall bind the four quarters of the city together. The roof shall be constructed in such a way as to make it a veritable whispering gallery, so perfect that one man may speak to twenty or thirty thousand people at once. And then this great audience room shall be dedicated to everything that can make humanity wiser, or better, or nobler. It shall be one of God's new temples, just as the groves were his first ones. Even laughter shall have a place here, for that is one of God's richest gifts to men. But there shall be nothing frivolous or degrading here; nothing but purity, and truth, and grandeur, and kindly merriment. It shall be an emblem of the time when man shall reach his highest development and be completely happy for here shall be gathered a whole cityful, and neither poverty nor pride, contentions and jealousies, will be represented anywhere. Then, too, we shall have our first ministers in Eden, perhaps. That is, if we can find any broad-minded and great hearted enough to believe nothing but that this is God's heritage and that he has a right to his own; those who can leave behind them the blunders and bickerings of the past and lead us out toward a grander future. Here they shall speak to the grandest audience ever yet addressed by man. In fact I propose to give you a little foretaste of this very thing next Sunday, when Dr. Bacon speaks to our Eden people for the first time."

"What is the reason that you have never had any ministers here, Wayne? I supposed that they would be the very first ones invited to your model city."

"It is principally because they can not agree among themselves, and until they can, we have no place for them here. I do not blame the ministers. You know that there is no one who has more respect for them than I have. But I was found that there should be no semblance of dissention in Eden, if I could help it. And as I could not invite the ministers of one denomination without inviting them all, there was nothing for me to do but resolve that we would worship by ourselves until we could learn what the ultimate Christian church was likely to be. When we have 50,000 Christian people in Eden without the ghost of sectarianism among them, I have an idea that we shall come very near finding out. And, after all, I believe I chose the best and the wisest plan. We are not trusting to the religion of our ministers here, but to our own. No ministers? Why, man, we have ten thousand of them here. Didn't you listen to one of them last Sunday?"

"Another problem solved!" I declared, ignoring his question. "I believe that I am just beginning to appreciate you, Wayne Morrison! Why didn't you tell me that you had found the lever of Archimedes, and was going to turn the sleepy old world upside down and actually convert it? I believe that I would have pitched in and helped you if I had known this three years ago."

"No, you wouldn't, Stan. You might have gone in for the glory of the thing, but you were too selfish to go in for any other reason. I am not sure whether Stella, even, will be able to convert you and make a decent Christian out of you."

"I am afraid that I am a hopeless case as far as that is concerned," I said. "I might have been made into a halfway Christian if I had not come here, but in Eden the very atmosphere breathes of a different religion from any I am acquainted with. I think I could designate the characters in a recent piece by numbers. The effect thus produced is somewhat peculiar, as, for instance:

"Ah! charming 122, you are the most adorable of all women."

"And you a flatterer, Count 18!"

While the two were thus exchanging compliments an elderly gentleman suddenly appears and calls out in a voice of thunder:

"I have caught you now, Count 18! Are there any cowards in your family?"

"Gracious!" whispered Count 18, trembling in his shoes. "Gracious! Duke 55!"

"Seventy-four!" exclaims the Duke, "turn this gentleman out!"

But at this point a fellow in the audience springs to his feet.

"That is really too bad!" he shouts in the direction of the stage. "I will send you a summons!"

The Duke answers in surprise: "What have you to complain of? Seventy-four is only a number."

"That's just it. It is the very number I bore when in jail, and I am not going to be degraded by having a servant dubbed with it."

Everybody had to give in to that argument, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. It was the law. The play was stopped there and then.

The Use of It.

Among the many useless inventions thrust upon the world by people who like to do useless things was a clock once exhibited in Brussels. The peculiar thing about this clock was that instead of striking the hours with a bell it fired a pistol every hour.

"It's ingenious," said a visitor to the exhibition; "but of what use is it? Why was the law. The play was stopped there and then.

"I kill time," said the witty inventor.—Harper's Young People.

Fishing Tackle.

The daughter was going over her father's fishing tackle, straightening it up or him, to be ready for the spring campaign, when she came across a corkscrew.

"Why, mamma," she exclaimed, "what's this for?"

"Um," sniffed mamma, "I guess that's a hook to catch bait with."—Detroit Free Press.

He Wanted Bliss' Stuff.

A country couple, newly married, went into an uptown restaurant the other day, and the bridegroom called for some wine. When asked what kind, he replied:

"We want that kind where the cork bursts out and the stuff begins to bile, and keeps on a bilin' till you get the worth of your money."

Not to be Deprecated.

"What a disagreeable creature the 'la grip microbe is," said the young woman.

"Well," replied Cholly Cadlina, "I wouldn't think of speaking disrespectfully of it. You know it has been associated with the royal families."—Washington Star.

QUEER FRENCH LAW.

Plays Suppressed if a Man Objects to the Use of His Name.

There is a law in France which embitters the life of every d

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

A Railway Velocipede.

W. C. M., Green, S. C., writes: "I note an article in your issue of March 28 from Engineering News, on railway velocipedes, and I beg leave to call your attention to an invention of mine in 1892 (covered by patent), converting an ordinary safety bicycle into a railway machine, without in any way interfering with its use on dirt roads. It is done simply by bracing two wheels together by X frames so that each wheel will rest on a rail, and to each front fork is attached by hinge joint a somewhat similar fork with a double flanged pulley, say eight inches in diameter, covered with rubber so as to be noiseless and which run on the rails in front of the machine and give direction. You will readily see that as the flanges fully keep the rail the front wheel of the bicycle will naturally follow and likewise the rear wheel. I have made a speed of 15 to 20 miles and with a single low geared machine, working velocipede style, and with two 20 pound each wheels and attachments weighing 50 pounds in all, geared high enough, working two riders. I can easily and safely make 35 to 40 miles per hour riding. Pairs balance each other on curves."

Naming the Republican Party.

O. R., Sheldon, N. D., has our thanks for the following:

"I noticed an inquiry in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of March 7, from J. M. B., Montrose, Colo., in regard to where the Republican party received its name. Several years after the convention at Jackson, Mich., in 1854, in a discussion in the papers in regard to when, where and by whom the Republican party was named, Michigan claimed it for their fearless and patriotic Senator Chandler, of Detroit, at the convention at Jackson in 1854; but New York and Vermont took issue and referred to the records of the New York convention, held some four or six weeks earlier, where Horace Greeley was a prominent figure. The name for the party was suggested by Judge Nicholson, of Rutland, Vt., and was adopted by the convention. Jackson made a good second."

Our Potato Imports.

J. D. W., Elbert, Colo., writes: "What was the total amount of potatoes imported into the United States during the last four months of 1894 as compared with the same months in 1893?"

We submitted the question to the Statistical Bureau of the Treasury Department, and in return received the following table:

Imports of potatoes by fiscal years, ending June 30 of each year:

	Bushels.	Value.
1885	650,633	$ 255,540
1886	1,937,416	619,000
1887	1,422,490	543,091
1888	8,259,538	3,693,021
1889	883,280	321,106
1890	3,415,578	1,365,898
1891	5,401,912	2,707,927
1892	186,971	186,9 6
1893	4,317,021	2,066,580
1894	3,092,578	1,277,194

Native-Born Presidents.

C. H., Riley, Ind.: A foreign-born citizen, who is qualified as to age, may become an United States Senator or Representative. The constitution says that "no person except a natural born citizen, or a citizen of the United States at the time of the adoption of this constitution," can become President. But no one is living now who was a citizen at that time; hence none but native-born are eligible to the Presidency. It says also he must have been for fourteen years a resident of the United States—that is, we can not elect a President, even if he is a citizen, who lives in some other country.

Sunday Schools.

R. C. B., Glvens, Tenn.: The first Sunday school was established by Robt. Raikes, at Gloucester, England, in 1781. In 1786 Bishop Asbury established the first Sunday school in the United States on Raikes's plan. In 1791 the first society was formed in Philadelphia. A poor colored woman, Katy Ferguson, who had never heard of Raikes, established such a school for street children in 1793. Between 1801 and 1804 three Sunday schools were set up in New York city, and from that time they spread through the country. Nunne, however, was connected with any church until 1809, in Pittsburg.

Imported Eggs.

E. F., Samsville, Ill., writes: "Please tell why eggs are so cheap. Is it overproduction, or because they are shipped in from Canada and Ireland?"

It is probably hard times, and overproduction. We have not the figures for the past three months, but for the three last fiscal years the importations of eggs were:

	Dozens.	Value.
1892	4,188,492	$322,240
1893	3,318,011	292,973
1894	1,791,430	199,536

Who Can Explain?

M. C. B., Bairdstown, O., writes: "Will you please explain to us the law governing this trick? We take any man weighing from 150 pounds, let him lie on his back, then two of us, one on either side, can suspend him in the air upon the ends of our index fingers. We all breathe together three times, and when we draw in our breath for the third time, we easily lift him, he breathing with us."

We submit the query to those of our readers who have tried the experiment for an explanation.

A French Estate.

Subscriber, Glenwood, W. Va., writes: "My grandfather came from France and there is supposed to be money coming to his heirs. To whom can I apply for information? I do not know the name or address of any of his people in France."

There is no one whose duty it is to look it up, or to furnish information. The only thing you can do is to go or send some one to make inquiries. The inheritance law of France is strict and you would have to bring incontestable proofs of every marriage and birth between you and the claim.

Rare Coins.

L. C., Sands, N. C.: The United States never issued a 5 cent copper coin so we have no means of knowing what your coin is.

E. S., Guilford Springs, Pa.: There is no premium on the 20 cent piece of 1875, nor on the dime of 1834.

D. J. S., Le Roy, Ia.: The United States never coined a 12½ cent piece. Up to 1834 there were very many Spanish and Mexican silver pieces of that value in circulation. In that year they were all called in by the government and recoined.

Nautical and Statute Miles.

J. M. M., Blakeley, Mont., asks: "Can you tell me the length of a nautical or geographical mile? And when a ship makes so many knots an hour, is that equal to either of the above named miles?"

The knot, the nautical mile and the geographical mile, are all the same thing. It is the length of one minute of longitude on the equator, and is equal to 1.1527 of our common or statute miles.

The Savior's Age.

A. H., Oregon, Wis., writes: "Please inform me as to the exact age of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, when crucified."

No one knows the exact age of Christ at that time. We do not even know definitely the year of his birth. The best conclusions of sacred historians lead to the belief that he was born probably in the fourth, or perhaps the sixth, year before the Christian era, and crucified in his 34th or 35th year.

Conglomerate Rock.

F. W. M., Vrooman, Pa., asks: "What is the origin and formation of the pebbles found in conglomerate rock?"

These pebbles are fragments of older rock, worn and rounded by the action of water, and carried down into the ocean bed. Other strata were formed above them, and the sand and lime in which they were embedded solidified into conglomerate rock.

Gresham, of Illinois.

In a recent answer we stated that Secretary Gresham was a citizen of Indiana. The writer knew that in 1888 at the Republican national convention he was credited to that state. But it seems that he now is of Illinois. C. C. M., Zanesville, O., took pains to write to him and was so told.

The Ivory Nut.

J. A., Chesterfield, Mich.: Vegetable ivory is the kernel of the nut which is the fruit of species of palm-tree common in Colombia and Peru, the phytelephas macrocarpa. When the nuts are perfectly ripe and dry, the kernels are hard like ivory and very white.

Pension Expenditures.

A. G. H., Huntsville, Tex.: The annual expenditures for pensions for the past six years have been:

1889	$ 87,624,779
1890	106,926,855
1891	124,415,951
1892	134,583,053
1893	159,357,538
1894	141,177,285

A Question of Relationship.

E. G., St. Anthony, Ia., writes: "A. is B.'s aunt. What relation is A.'s grand children to B.'s grand children?"

The grandchildren are second cousins once removed.

Odd Stamps.

E. S., Norden, Neb.: We find it impossible to attempt to give the value of stamps. There are many dealers in them who publish catalogues and price lists to whom you should refer.

Keeping Eggs.

J. A., Michigan Bluff, Cal., writes for a good recipe for keeping eggs during the winter. Who will send one that can be recommended, that we may publish it in the Blade?

Miscellaneous.

J. W. M., Hamsonville, Mo.: We think he is still living in Washington, D. C.

R. E. S., Dysart, Ia.: Why not take for your oration subject "The Income Tax?"

J. W., Murdocksville: A postmaster has no right to make known to whom you send a letter.

M. L., Vesta, Neb.: The fowl that lays the egg is the mother, not the fowl that incubates the egg.

B. L. G., Esbon, Kan.: You willl find the national platforms of 1892 in the Tribune Almanac for 1895.

D. T., Middle River, Iowa: Rev. Dr. T. Dewitt Talmage was born in New Jersey, of English ancestry.

J. L. C., Ballagh, Neb., asks whether land in Kentucky is described by section, township and range. Who will tell us?

F. C. R., New Boston, Mich.: See answer, "No National Holidays," in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 28.

"H.," Huntington, W. Va.: A motion is not before a deliberative body until it has been seconded, and then stated by the chair.

A. M. V., Vandalia, Ill.: Thomas Nast, the famous cartoonist, is alive and in good health. We believe he lives near New York City.

H. S., Read's Landing, Minn.: No, the Southern states would not have slavery back if they could, nor do they wish to secede.

A. L. H., Clyde, Mich.: We do not know. Write to the publishers, whose name and address are given in the review of the book.

J. H. D., Summerfield, Ill.: The location of the water underground by a forked switch is a humbug, or a superstition, whichever you please.

M. B., Hewins, Kan.: Bonaparte's army, when assembled on the frontier of Poland for the invasion of Russia, numbered 500,000 men.

J. C., jr., West Line, Minn.: The population of Chicago by the federal census of 1890 was 1,099,850; of Philadelphia, at the same time, 1,046,964.

Subscriber, Houston, Tex.: The Viking ship which was at the World's Fair was presented to the museum in that city, and will be retained there.

J. R. B., Dormantown, Pa.: When Ingersoll referred to the "immortal three" of the civil war, he probably meant Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

C. G. B., Niles, Ill., and A. E. F., Lone Elm, Kan.: You will find the names of the Supreme court justices in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 7.

C. W., Millfield, O.: None of the American bankers of the bond syndicate are Jews. Mayer Rothschild, head of the English part of the syndicate, is a Jew.

C. M. G., Reynoldsville, O.: Old violins tions by famous makers have no regular price. It depends first upon the tone of the instrument, and second upon its genuineness.

W. F. H., Lester, Wash.: We are sorry, but we are unable to find the number of monasteries in the Alps. The one most noted is that of St. Bernard, of course.

G. C., Lamerton, P. O., Alta: There are two periodicals devoted to birds and their eggs—the Ornithologist and Oologist, Boston, Mass., and the Oologist, Albion, N. Y.

B. L., Butler, Ind., asks: "Who was the conductor on the train that went through the Ashtabula bridge, which accident was known as the Ashtabula disaster?" Who will send us the name?

H. S. M., Columbia City, Ind.: President Jackson was the first President who removed large numbers of officials merely to make room for his friends. He is certainly censurable for adopting the system.

D. M. R., Blue Grass, Iowa: The potato is a native of America, but after being carried across the Atlantic, was so largely raised in Ireland before it was elsewhere that it got the name of the Irish potato.

"E. J.," Solomon City, Kan.: Probably the price of alfalfa seed will decline, as it rapidly becomes more abundant.

E. W., Salem, N. H.: There is but one town named Methuen in the United States—in Essex county, Mass.

T. J. G., Perry, Okla.: Beds of very fine kaolin are found at Brandon, Vt. We do not know of any other deposits in the United States. Probably there are, but not yet discovered. Write to Brandon, and you can get the price per ton.

J. C. M., McLemoresville, Tenn.: We are unable after considerable search to find the author of the saying "No rose without its thorn." Milton comes nearest it in Paradise Lost, book iv, line 256—"Flowers of all hue, and without thorn the rose." Can any reader help us?

J. B., Trinway, O.: It was not John Brown but John Morgan who led the rebel raid into Ohio. He with his force was captured, he and his officers were imprisoned in the Ohio penitentiary, whence he and six companions escaped and made their way into the Confederacy in safety.

A. V. H., Dellvale, Kan.: Henry Clay was a candidate for President as a Republican (not the present Republican party, however). There were four candidates and the election was thrown into the House of Representatives, which elected John Quincy Adams. In 1834 he was again a candidate of the National Republican party, and was defeated by Andrew Jackson. In 1844 he again ran, as the Whig candidate and was defeated by Polk.

Too Great a Burden to Carry.

The new boy had been an inmate of the politician's family for about two weeks, and every day of that time, almost, had been devoted in part to selecting a name for the baby, says the Detroit Free Press. Everybody who has had experience in that department of human existence knows the difficulties and dangers of this trying ordeal, and the politician was no exception. His wife was a patriotic woman, and insisted that the boy should be named George Washington.

"Oh, give him some other name," begged the father.

"Why," she exclaimed, "you couldn't have a better name than that."

"It's too good."

"Not for my baby," she replied, folding the little one proudly and fondly to her bosom.

"But it is, my dear," urged the father. "He's going to be a politician, as his father and grandfather were before him, and we oughtn't to handicap him with a name like that. He can't live up to it, dear. He can't; I know he can't. I've been in the business, and I know what I am talking about. So does the baby's grandpa, and that youngster won't be at it a year before he can't look a hatchet in the face to save his life. Name him something else, dear," he pleaded, "if you don't want to ruin his future forever."

An African Chief's Umbrella.

Visitors to the Nelson Bazaar and Exhibition yesterday had an opportunity of examining "Alumma's Umbrella," which was the center of much attraction, says the London Telegraph. It is a gigantic sunshade, the nine sections of which are made of silk, each of a different color, and is trimmed with two rows of rich gold lace. The whole is mounted on a staff of solid silver nine feet long. This gorgeous trophy was the principal personal property of Alumma, a West African chief, and was captured by British bluejackets in the autumn of last year at Brohomie, the stronghold of Nana, Alumma's son. It reached the Admiralty a few days ago, having been sent home for preservation as a memento of the capture of the slave-raider's headquarters.

Too Late.

Train Robber—Do you mean to tell me a man with a watch and chain like that travels around with only three dollars and twenty-five cents in his pocket? Come, get out the rest!

Passenger—That's right! I've been in every jack-pot since we left Chicago.—Puck.

Dyspepsia Cured

"My wife has been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have perfectly cured her. At times the lightest food would distress her terribly. She could not sleep and had dreadful sick headaches. She tried different medicines, but none did her any good. At last Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and two bottles gave relief—made her perfectly well. She is not now troubled

Mrs. Otis Merritt

with any sick headaches nor bad feelings, can eat heartily and sleep well."
OTIS MERRITT, Addison, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are mild and gentle.

WORKING GIRLS.

WILLING, ABLE, AND AMBITIOUS,

But Often Held Back by an Illness They do not Understand.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

A young and intelligent working-girl of Brooklyn, N.Y., graphically pictures the working-girl's life.

Day in and day out, month after month, she toils. She is the bread-winner of the family, and must work that others may live. Rain or shine, warm or cold, she must get to her place of employment sharp on time. With the sunshine and gladness all crushed out of her life, she goes on until she falls.

Oh! this pictures only one of thousands. Some work in cramped positions, but he great majority of working girls, so to speak, live on their feet.

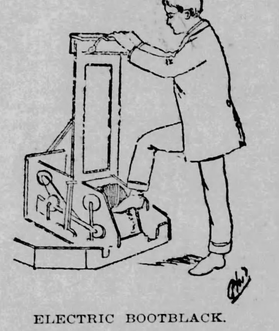
Among the latter the symptoms of female diseases are early manifested by weak and aching backs, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach. The "monthly period" is irregular: with some profuse, with others a cessation. The sure symptom, leucorrhœa, is present, and with faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep. She may be sure that a womb trouble assails her. She knows not where to go for aid.

Miss Mary Smylie, of 2078 Susquehanna Avenue, Kensington, Philadelphia, Pa., urges her fellow working-girls to have faith in *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. She says: "I am a working-girl, and must stand eleven hours every day. I have suffered terribly from painful menstruation and kidney trouble; and my head was so dizzy I could hardly see. I began to take your Lydia Pinkham's Compound some time ago. It was highly recommended to me by a friend. Now I feel like a different girl: no more aches and pains. I am praising it to every one. Our Druggist sells lots of it.

ELECTRIC BOOTBLACK.

Drop in a Coin and Have Your Shoes Nicely Shined.

At the Electrical Exhibition at Budapest two novel machines were shown, which never failed to attract a crowd whenever they were set in motion. The first is intended to replace the time-honored institution of the bootblacks. A coin passed into the slot will release



ELECTRIC BOOTBLACK.

the upper lever, which, pressed down, sets the machine going. An alternating current turns the brushes and feeds blacking. The foot is placed between or on top of the upper brush until the shoe is well polished on top and on the sides. The peculiar shape of the upper brush allows of placing the shoe so that every part can be reached. The other machine is a floor brush, to shine waxed

THE FLOOR POLISHER.

parquet floors—a formerly long and difficult operation which by means of this apparatus is done in very little time. The motor resting over the brush revolves it very fast, and the servant has but to lead it through the room. The wire is fastened to a plug, which can be connected to any electric light socket.

The Editor Gets Nothing.

A Michigan paper which evidently does not get very much in the way of local advertising feelingly remarks that when a child is born the doctor gets $10 and the editor mentions the birth and gets nothing. When the baby is christened the minister gets $5, the editor writes it up and gets nothing. When the child marries, the minister gets another fee and the editor gets a piece of cake. When the child dies the doctor gets from $5 to $100, the minister gets a little fee, the editor prints a touching notice of the death, sometimes an obituary two columns long, and publishes resolutions adopted by lodges and organizations and receives nothing.

The editor ought to remember, however, that there is a reward for all editors in a happy land where very many of these other people will never go. It goes without saying that the editor is sure of future happiness because of the good he does for nothing in this world, while the other fellows receive their pay as they go along and have nothing coming to them when they apply at the Spring Garden City.—Sandusky Register.

A Living Faith.

Faith is the very heroism and enterprise of intellect. Faith is not a passivity, but a faculty. Faith is power, the material of effect. Faith is a kind of winged intellect. The great workmen of history have been men who believed like giants.—Charles H. Parkhurst.

Done With.

Artist—I sold a picture yesterday.

Friend—Ah? What are you going to do with the money?

Artist—It's already done with. My landlady bought it for half the board bill I owe her.—Detroit Free Press.

Easy to Learn.

"I cannot tell a lie, father."

"Do you mean it, my boy?"

"On the dead."

"Then take the income-tax blank and practice."—Puck.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Late Books to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Thoughts on Religion by the late George John Romanes, is brought out by the Open Court Publishing company, Chicago. The volume is composed of some notes and essays which Mr. Romanes left among his papers, which were made the winter previous to his death for a work which he was intending to write on the fundamental questions of religion. They throw a strong light upon the religious thought of a scientific man, who was remarkably able and clear-headed, as well as many-sided.

The Amateur Photographer's Hand Book, by Arthur Hope, is published by the Fleming H. Revell company, New York city. This is a manual of instruction for the amateur and has already passed through several editions. It is a very clear description of the various steps which are to be taken in order to be a successful photographer, describing the outfit, the process of development, the mounting and burnishing of the prints, and all the other work necessary to success.

Trilby, the Fairy of Argyle, published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston, is the beautiful Scotch story written in French, by Charles Nodier, who, in the earlier part of the century, made a journey into the Highlands and under their fascination produced this exquisite gem of literature. There is an appreciative introduction by the translator, Nathan Haskell Dole, who has well kept to the spirit of the writer. Du Maurier, doubtless, took the name of his much talked of book from this earlier one. It is fancifully bound in yellow and black.

From Cupples & Patterson, Boston, comes Songs from the Granite Hills of New Hampshire, by Clark B. Cochrane. They have a breath of mountain air in them all. There is something of the Puritan thought which takes one back to the old times, and to the effort toward religious life.

Zaphra: A Story of To-Day, by John P. Stockton, jr., is published by The Arena company, of Boston. It relates to the social conditions of New York and the new movement in psychical inquiry. The two principal characters are Zaphra, a beautiful girl found by Brother Joseph sick and destitute in front of a tenement from which the family had just been evicted. We follow him in his effort to assist her, and then to his cell, where all through the night he was haunted by the image of the sick girl. Here is where the psychical part comes in.

In the Lucky Tom Series published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, comes Elam Storm, the Wolfer, by Harry Castlemon, the author of the Gunboat Series, Forest and Stream Series, etc. Of course there are many stirring incidents and adventures which render the story attractive to the young people. Elam Storm and the lost nugget cannot fail to be interesting to them from first to last.

Pearls from the Bible, by Moritz Loth, is published by the Monitor company, Cincinnati, O. In this volume the author has collected different passages, such as struck him as having a peculiarly strong meaning, and made his comments thereupon. Bible lovers will find interest in following his thought, although there is nothing especially new in the pages.

In Woods and Fields, by Augusta Larned, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City. This is a book of poems in many of which is the real poetic ring. Their subjects are taken from the every day things of life, such as Apple Blossoms, Dawn, Wood Mould, Entranced, Clover Fields, Joy and Sorrow and The Fishes. The title gives the spirit of the contents.

Eight new Old South Leaflets, making in all 55, have just been added to the series published by the directors of the Old South Studies in History, Boston. These new leaflets are all reprints of documents relating to early New England history, as follows: Bradford's Memoir of Elder Brewster, Bradford's First Dialogue, Winthrop's "Conclusions for the Plantation in New England," "New England's First Fruits," 1643, John Eliot's "Indian Grammar Begun," John Cotton's "God's Promise to His Plantation," Letters of Roger Williams to Winthrop, and Thomas Hooker's "Way of the Churches of New England." These 18 are a most welcome addition to the series in which so many valuable original documents, otherwise hard to obtain, are now furnished at the cost of a few cents. The Old South Leaflets are rendering our historical students and all of our people a great service.

The Doctor, His Wife and the Clock, by Anna Katharine Green, is a strong story in the usual vein of the author of The Leavenworth Case, which is issued in The Autonym Library, New York city. The mystery which is cleverly unravelled by a detective has to do with a murder in Lafayette Place, New York city. The ending is exceedingly dramatic and the story as a whole is excellently told. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The following are issued in paper covers: Through Troubled Waters, a story founded in fact and from the French, by Mrs. Frances J. A. Darr, from Town Topics Publishing Company, Fifth avenue, New York city.

In the Lippincott Select Novels, issued monthly, appear They Call It Love, by Frank Frankfort Moore and The Banishment of Joseph Blythe, by Joseph Hatton. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

The Strange Disappearance of Eugene Comstocks, by Mrs. Mary R. P. Hatch, the author of The Bank Tragedy, etc. Published by G. W. Dillingham, New York.

From Harper & Brothers, New York city, George Macdonald's beautiful story entitled Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood.

A Fool in Spots, by Hallie Erminie Rives is a novel from the press of Woodward & Tiernan, St. Louis. The scenes are laid partly in New York city and partly in the Blue Grass Region of Kentucky. The story is told in a sprightly manner and will hold the reader's interest throughout. The author is a cousin of Amelie Rives Chanler, and has evidently a good deal of the same high tragedy element in her nature.

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the many words of praise it has received, make it worthy of your confidence. We ask you to give this medicine a trial. We are sure it will do you good. Read the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all from reliable, grateful people. They tell the story.

Couldn't Give It Away.

There is a young lady living out in the West End who teaches a class at a mission Sunday school in the suburbs. Each Sunday she encourages the children to be present on the following Sunday by giving them a hint in glowing terms of what the next lesson will be.

Last Sunday she told them that next Sunday's lesson would be about Lot's wife; how she was told to fly and not look behind her; how she disobeyed and looked over her shoulder, and how she was turned into a pillar of salt.

While the rest of the class was revolving the wonderful story in their minds in open-mouthed astonishment, there were two soiled fingers shaking violently at the heads of the blankly, and when the young lady asked for the question, the owner of the fingers exclaimed:

"Teacher, did they eat the salt?"

The young lady's forethought is the better part of her wisdom. She was puzzled only for a moment. She smiled upon the boy who had given her such a close call, and answered:

"Oh, you must come next Sunday and hear."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Useless.

Watts—I see that some one has invented an automatic cradle for rocking the baby. I wonder if it would be an infringement if a fellow were to get up an automatic spanking machine?

Potts—It wouldn't be an infringement, but neither would it sell. What satisfaction could an outraged parent get out of a mere machine?—Indianapolis Journal.

Keeps Pounding On.

Attorney General Moloney, of Illinois, seems to be a sort of gas meter.—Boston Herald.

LOVE TOKENS FOR EASTER.

THE BUSIEST WOMAN CAN FIND TIME TO MAKE THESE TRIFLES.

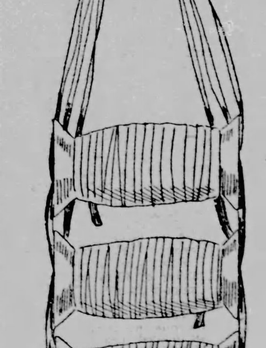
Work for Deft Fingers—What Comfort for Another Busy Woman in the Clever Little Time Savers.

One of the most useful presents one can make for a friend is a holder for the ubiquitous baby ribbon, says the New York Herald. These are dainty as well as useful, and will be a boon to one's friend, either for home use or for a little luxury to add to her convenience and comfort when traveling.

These holders are made in several different forms, but perhaps the most convenient and ornamental is that shown in the illustration. Three large spools, emptied of thread, should be gilded and allowed to dry. Then they should be wound, each with a different

THOSE TANGLED SKEINS.

shade of No. 1 ribbon, and hung by ribbons of unequal lengths from a full elaborate bow. About five yards of ribbon will be required for the bow and hanging loops through the spools. One piece of ribbon for each spool is enough, and the mademoiselle is provided with the means of adorning her



dainty lingerie, or for any other of the thousand and one uses to which women put these pretty little ribbons.

Another suggestion which fills the proverbial "long felt want" is that of a really secure and handy case for embroidery silk. Who has not been driven to the verge of despair by the antics of a skein of flip-floss in a breeze and by the consequent tangles thereof? This little case is simply made. A piece of ribbon, five inches wide and three-eighths of a yard long—that is thirteen and a half inches—is the starting point. The ends of this ribbon should be turned over and feather stitched across, leaving room in the hem to slip in a stiff whalebone. These whalebones should be just a shade shorter than the width of the ribbon, and when they are in place in the hems, the ends should be overhanded.

The decoration on the side of the little bag may be either embroidered or painted, and when that is complete the two sides may be overhanded together, stopping, however, just below the line of feather stitching. A narrow ribbon caught at each of the upper corners, with a bow at the top, is convenient to hang the bag at one's side while working, and the bag has the merit of being always securely closed by the spring of the whalebones. An addition, which makes the

FOR A HUNDRED USES

gift most complete, is that of half a dozen pieces of celluloid board, cut as one does a visiting card for the same purpose, for winding one's silks, with a tiny slit for securing the end of the skein.

For the lovers of solitare who like to keep their cards always at hand a pretty little case may be made, designed to carry the two packs of cards necessary for so many of the different games. This case requires a piece of silk eleven inches by fourteen, and another the same size to line it. These should be cut in the same shape shown in the illustration, basted together and then neatly overhanded around the edge. The ribbon for the strap should be a full half-yard in length, and fastened at the ends with a little silver clasp, such as are sold for umbrellas; or, instead, it may be tied in a bow, in which case three-quarters of a yard will be needed. The case folds over where the dotted lones are drawn. Brown linen, with a lining of a bright figured India silk, makes a very pretty contrast for the material.

Preparing for Argument.

"Hello, Hakenton," said one of the statesmen in the House of Representatives, as he picked up from his neighbor's desk four or five dictionaries of adjectives and slang. "I see you're studying philology."

"Not exactly," said his neighbor, burying himself still further in a treatise on the history of billingsgate. "I'm merely preparing for my debate on the financial question."—Chicago Record.

One Consolation.

Bramble—Yes, I'm ugly, I know I'm ugly; but there is one great consolation.

Friend—What is that?

Bramble—If ever I should become great, and the American people should resolve to erect a statue to my memory, they won't be able to make me out any uglier than I am.

A Last Resource.

Reporter—I suppose the living skeleton married the mammoth woman for advertising purposes?

Museum Manager—Not at all, sir. The doctor told him he had to get flesh, and that seems to be the only way he could get it.—New York World.

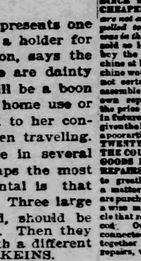
Only the G. B.

"What did Blank get for the poem on Spring?"

"He couldn't recall anything except being thrown down stairs, but there may have been other things."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

$10 with $40

In our ads. two weeks ago we told of our very superior all-metal head and power that ought to be offered at



$10 with $40

Last week we told of the features of galvanizing and its indirect but very superior qualities. Next week we will give you the experience of two representative business firms of Illinois, one of whom has sold 400 and the other 600 Aermotors. The reasons following we will give in full. Both pumps made (hand, wind mill and irrigating) lower than ever ever before obtained of; and the week following that we shall talk to you of steel galvanized tanks, with covers, at the unheard of price of 3½ cents per gallon. This is cheaper than wood. They do not shrink, leak, rot, rust or give taints to water.

The Aermotor Company treats the public generously. While state legislatures are passing laws to secure repairs for farm machinery at reasonable prices, IT IS A FACT THAT THE AERMOTOR COMPANY HAS FOR THE YEAR 1895 BEEN COMPELLED TO RAISE THE PRICES OF REPAIRS BECAUSE SOME OF ITS CUSTOMERS HAVE BEEN ORDERING INDIVIDUAL PARTS TO MAKE UP COMPLETE MACHINES, SINCE IN THAT WAY THEY COULD GET A MACHINE CHEAPER THAN BY ORDERING IT ASSEMBLED. People are not compelled to buy machinery; they are compelled to buy repairs. The Aermotor Company proposes to do this right from the start. It will not allow its repairs to be sold so low that consumers will buy the repairs and construct a machine at less than the price it would cost. But it will not certify that they are assembled in good shape, or guarantee the work. It will not permit the Aermotor Company to be charged with poor repairs and poor workmanship in future. Not only has this given the boards of the best, but a special clause in the contracts of TWENTY BRANCH HOUSES NOW IN THE COUNTRY IN ORDER TO MAKE REPAIRS EASILY ACCESSIBLE, REPAIRS WITHIN EASY reach to greatly increase the number of the greatest are purchasing machinery. A wise man will look to the vehicle that repairs can be had at reasonable cost. Our very low prices and high standards on everything connected with supply and prompt protection by wind, together with the accessibility of a full line of our goods and repairs, will be appreciated. Aermotor Co., Chicago.

MRS. NEWLYWED'S STRATAGEM.

An Incident in the Course of an Education in Housekeeping.

Mr. Robert Newlywed turned up at his office one morning last week with a grieved expression, indicating very plainly that he could tell a tale of woe if he were urged, says the New York Sun. Only two months before he had run the gauntlet of rice and old slippers, and since that event life had been developing for him in unexpected ways.

"None of your boarding houses for me," said Mr. Newlywed. "Of course my wife doesn't know anything about housekeeping, but she will learn by mistakes, and I have already a good cook in view."

That was before the old slippers and rice. Judging from Mr. Newlywed's fragmentary remarks on life in a flat, Mrs. Newlywed has been learning some things in just the way Robert expected she would. Mr. Newlywed's grieved expression occasionally is understood by his friends to announce an acquisition of knowledge on the part of Mrs. Newlywed. He told of the latest experience of this kind after a reasonable amount of sympathetic urging.

Mrs. Robert has her own ideas of good form. She not only objects to her husband carrying home bundles of any kind, but she further believes that her servants should not be seen carrying any of the results of the morning's marketing into the rather aristocratic apartment house in which she lives.

"I think," she said not long ago, "that it is positively vulgar, no other word fits it, for one's servants to lug home a package of steak or whatever the marksman in his neglected to deliver. There are many little ways in which such displays of one's household economy or extravagance may be avoided, you know."

Mrs Newlywed had an opportunity to test her theory one Monday evening. When she returned after some calls in the afternoon she found that her orders for dinner had not been delivered. She sent Mary out to get them. She sent Mr. Newlywed that none of the other servants in the house had even suspected that her servant had brought in the dinner at a late hour, and Mr. Newlywed asked no questions. The next afternoon the Newlyweds went up to Poughkeepsie to dine with old friends, and it was the day following that Newlywed's grieved expression appeared at the office.

"Of course," he said, "she won't do this same thing again, for it was very embarrassing. Our host thought it was funny, and so it was real funny—ha, ha—but very embarrassing."

More sympathy for Mr. Newlywed, mixed with judicious praise of Mrs. Newlywed, provoked the tale.

"I had just time," said Mr. Newlywed, "on Tuesday to fire my evening clothes and some things, you know, into a leather dress-suit case, and run for my train. When I reached the house in Poughkeepsie I made a rapid change, and was dressed just on the minute the dinner was announced. I thought that in an apartment we were not so constantly reminded of the presence of a kitchen as we were in this house. My wife began to look embarrassed five minutes after I entered the room, so did the hostess and the other guests. Say, I'm not going into the details of this thing. It wasn't the case to be compared. The lesson in the case may be washed with a weak solution of carbolic acid and iodine—1-4 drachm of carbolic acid and 1-4 drachm iodine to a pint of water. The animal may have weeping of the eyes, discharges from the nose and peeling off of the outer layer of the skin, but this should cause no alarm, as the animal is in the best of health.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Break a Jersey Heifer to Milk.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—In reply to O. D. G. will say: I would put her in the stanchions or tie her up short. Pass a rope over her strap over the small of her back just in from the shoulder. Circle it up quite tight. It is better to have her where you can crowd her up against the side of the barn, and then milk her. She cannot hurt you if you get the strap tight enough. Treat her kindly if will. Sometimes if inclined to be vicious a little "black-snake" judiciously applied while tied will help. Do not lose your temper. I broke one just like mine that describes, and that when cornered she would use her horns.—L. P. McCollum, California.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Building Creameries.

L. S Hardin says in Farm and Home: While there is probably just now no very great demand for building creameries throughout the South, yet we know there are those who are contemplating entering into the business, so that it may prove timely to warn them against a danger from which their Northern brothers have suffered greatly, and that is called the dairy shark. These are persons makers of dairy implements who send glib-tongued men around the country who induce farmers to build creameries. They generally select districts where a properly organized company could make a success. In glowing colors they picture the profits that will come from the creamery, and usually subsidize some good man in the neighborhood to give his name to the stock of the new company. They offer to build and furnish the factory, say for five or six thousand dollars, payable on long time. Thus the company starts saddled with a debt it can never pay. Cash would buy the same thing for half the money, and leave the company a paying enterprise.

Facts About Alfalfa.

Alfalfa had best be sown early in the spring if the soil is in good condition. There is danger of injury from hard freezing. Alfalfa has done better in the dry regions of the West, often on sandy soil, than it has east of the Mississippi river. It thrives best where it can be irrigated, but there seems no good reason why it should not thrive fairly well on sandy soil in Northern Illinois. From 10 to 20 pounds of seed per acre are advised to be sown.

Better success may be expected if the seed is sown alone rather than with a nurse or grain crop. While when well established the plants are hardy and continue to grow for a series of years, there has often been difficulty in securing a satisfactory stand and growth the first year. The young plants are injured by severe cold. It should not be pastured, at least not closely, the first season.

This alfalfa is of very great value in much of the drier part of the country. On the other hand, while it has been tried in a multitude of cases in the Mississippi valley and farther east, it has not come into general use east of the Mississippi and rarely east of the Missouri. Where red clover thrives well alfalfa is hardly

ONE HONEST MAN,

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter, the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and early vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address JAS. A. HARRIS, Box 168, Sydney, Ohio.

TRAWL LINES,

Sometimes Set a Mile in Length, Stretched Along on the Bottom.

Trawl lines are laid along the bottom and kept in position by an anchor at each end. They are usually set for codfish or haddock. They may be from 250 to 750 feet long. Hooks on very short pieces of line, so that they remain close to the bottom, are placed six feet apart along the trawl line, one each of these short lines, by means of a snood. As there is a cork, which is held in place by a knot in the line

Talmage's Sermon.

THE SUBJECT OF DR. TALMAGE'S WEEKLY DISCOURSES.

They Are Open to the World and the Saved Ones of the Earth Find Free Entrance.

New York, April 8.—The bright spring weather has brought still larger crowds to the Sunday afternoon services, conducted by Rev. Dr. Talmage. He took for his subject, "The Gates of Heaven," the text being Revelation xxi., 13, "On the East three gates; on the North three gates; on the West three gates."

The Cashmere Gate of Delhi, where converged a heroism that makes one's nerves tingle, the Lucknow Gate still dented and scarred with Sepoy bombardment, the Madeline Gate with its emblazonry in bronze, the hundred gates of Thebes, the wonder of centuries, all go out of sight before the gates of my text.

Our subject speaks of the great metropolis, the existence of which many have doubted. Standing on the wharf and looking off upon the harbor, and seeing the merchantmen coming up the bay, the flags of foreign nations streaming from the top gallants, you immediately make up your mind that these vessels come from foreign ports, and you say: "That is from Hamburg, and that is from Marseilles, and that is from Southampton, and that is from Havana," and your supposition is accurate. But from the city of which I am now speaking no weather-beaten merchantmen, or frigate with scarred bulkhead have ever come. There has been a vast emigration into that city, but no emigration from it—so far as our natural vision can descery. "There is no such city," says the undevout astronomer. "I have stood in high towers with a mighty telescope, and have swept the heavens, and I have seen spots on the sun and caverns in the moon; but no towers have ever risen on my vision, no palaces, no temples, no shining streets, no massive wall. There is no such city." Even very good people tell me that heaven is not a material organism, but a grand, spiritual fact, and that the Bible descriptions of it are in all cases to be taken figuratively. I bring in reply to this what Christ said, and he ought to know: "I go to prepare"—not a theory, not a principle, not a sentiment, but "I go to prepare a place for you." The resurrected body implies this. If my footstis to be reformed from the dust it must have something to tread on. If my hand is to be reconstructed, it must have something to handle. If my eye, having gone out in death, is to be rekindled, I must have something to gaze on. Your adverse theory seems to imply that the resurrected body is to be hung on nothing, or to walk in air, or to float amid the intangibles. You may say if there be material organisms, then a soul in heaven will be cramped and hindered in its enjoyments; but I answer: Did not Adam and Eve have plenty of room in the garden of Eden? Although only a few miles would have described the circumference of that place, they had ample room. And do you not suppose that God, in the immensities, can build a place large enough to give the world race room, even though there be material organisms?

Herschel looked into the heavens. As a Swiss guide puts his Alpine stock between the glaciers and crosses over from crag to crag, so Herschel planted his telescope betwen the worlds and glided from star to star until he could announce to us that we live in a part of the universe but sparsely strewn with worlds; and he peers out into immensity until he finds a region no larger than our solar system in which there are fifty thousand worlds moving. And Professor Lang says that, by a philosophic reasoning, there must be somewhere a world where there is no darkness, but everlasting sunshine; so that I do not know but that it is simply because we have no telescope powerful enough that we cannot see into the land where there is no darkness at all, and catch a glimpse of the burnished pinnacles. As a conquering army marching on to take a city comes at nightfall to the crest of a mountain from which, in the midst of the landscape, they see the castles they are to capture, and rein in their war chargers, and halt to take a look before they pitch their tents for the night; so now, coming as we do on this mountain top of prospect, I command this regiment of God to rein in their thoughts and halt, and before they pitch their tents for the night, take one good, long look at the gates of the great city. "On the east three gates; on the north three gates; on the south three gates, and on the west three gates."

In the first place I want you to examine the architecture of those gates. Proprietors of large estates are very apt to have an ornamental gateway. Sometimes they spring an arch of masonry, the posts of the gate flanked with lions in statuary; the bronze gate a representation of intertwining foliage, bird-haunted, until the hand of architectural genius drops exhaustted, all of its life frozen into the stone. Gates of wood, and iron, and stone, guarded nearly all the old cities. Moslems have inscribed upon their gateways inscription from the Koran of the Mohammedan. There have been a great many gateways, but Christ gets his hand to the work, and for the upper city swung a gate such as no eye never gazed on, untouched of inspiration. With the nail of his own cross he cut into its wonderful traceries stories of past suffering and of gladness to come. There is no wood, or stone, or bronze in that gate, but from top to base and from side to side, it is all of pearl. Not one piece picked up from Ceylon banks and another piece from the Persian Gulf, and another from the island of Marguerite, but one solid pearl picked up from the beach of everlasting light by heavenly hands, and bolsted and swung amid the shouting of angels. The glories of alabaster vase and porphyry pillar fade out before this gateway. It puts out the spark of feldspar and diamond. You know how one little precious stone on your finger will flash under the gaslight. But O! the brightness when the great gateway of heaven swings, struck through and dripping with the light of eternal noonday.

Julius Caesar paid 125,000 crowns for one pearl. The government of Portugal boasted of having a pearl larger than a pear. Cleopatra and Philip II. dazzled the world's pulse on with precious stones. But gather all these together and lift them, and add to them all the wealth of the pearl fisheries and set them in the panel of one door, and it does not equal this magnificent gateway. An Almighty hand hewed this, swung this, polished this. Against this gateway, on the one side, dash all the splendor of earthly beauty. Against this gate on the other side beat the surges of eternal glory. O! the gate! the gate! It strikes an infinite charm through every one that passes it. One step this side of the gate and we are paupers. One step the other side of the gate and we are kings. The pilgrim of earth going through sees in the one huge pearl all his earthly tears in crystal. O! gate of light! gate of pearl! gate of heaven! For our weary souls at last swing open.

When shall these eyes thy heavenbuilt walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

O! heaven is not a dull place. Heaven is not a contracted place. Heaven is not a stupid place. "I saw the twelve gates, and they were twelve pearls."

In the second place I want you to count the number of those gates. Imperial parks and lordly manors are apt to have one expensive gateway, and the others are ordinary; but look around at these entrances to heaven and count them. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve. Hear it all the earth and all the heavens. Twelve gateways!

I admit this is rather hard on sharp sectarianism! If a Presbyterian is bigoted, he brings his Westminster Assembly catechism, and he makes a gateway out of that, and he says to the world: "You go through there or stay out." If a member of the Reformed church is bigoted, he makes a gateway out of the Heidelberg catechism, and he says: "You go through there or stay out." If a Methodist is bigoted, he plants two posts, and he says: "Now you crowd in between those two posts or stay out." Or perhaps an Episcopalian may say: "Here is a liturgy out of which I mean to make a gate; go through it or stay out." Or a Baptist may say: "Here is a water-gate; you go through that or you may stay out." And so in all our churches and in all our denominations there are men who make one gate for themselves, and their demand that the whole world go through it. I abhor this contractedness in religious views. Oh! small-souled man, when did God give you the contract for making gates? I tell you plainly I will not go in that gate. I will go in at any one of the twelve gates I choose. Here is a man who says: "I can more easily and more closely approach God through a prayer book." I say: "My brother, then use the prayer book." Here is a man who says: "I believe there is only one mode of baptism, and that is immersion." Then I say: "Let me plunge you." Anyhow, I say, away with the gates of rough panel and rotten posts and rusted latch, when there are twelve gates and they are twelve pearls. The fact is that a great many of the churches in this day are being doctrined to death. They have been trying to find out all about God's decrees, and they want to know who are elected to be saved and who are reprobated to be damned, and they are keeping on discussing that subject when there are millions of souls who need to have the truth put straight to them. They sit counting the number of teeth in the jawbone with which Samson slew the Philistines. They sit on the beath and see a vessel going to pieces in the offing, and instead of getting into a boat, and pulling away for the wreck, they sit discussing the different styles of oarlocks. God intends us to know some things, and intended us not to know others. I have heard scores of sermons explanatory of God's decrees, but came away more perplexed than when I went. The only result of such discussion is a great fog. Here are two truths which are to conquer the world: Man, a sinner—Christ, a Saviour. Any man who adopts those two theories in his religious belief shall have my right hand in warm grip of Christian brotherhood.

A man comes down to a river in time of freshet. He wants to get across. He has to swim. What does he do? The first thing is to put off his heavy apparel, and drop everything he has in his hands. He must go empty handed if he is going to the other bank. And I tell you when we have come down to the river of death, and find it swift and raging, we will have to put off all our sectarianism and lay down all our cumbrous creed, and empty-handed put out for the other shore. "What," say you, "would you resolve all the Christian church into one kind of church? Would you make all Christendom worship in the same way, and the same forms?" Oh, no. You might as well decide that all people shall eat the same kind of food without reference to appetite, or wear the same kind of apparel without reference to the shape of their body. Your ancestry, your temperament, your surroundings, will decide whether you go to this or that church, and adopt this or that church policy. One church will best get one man to heaven, and another church another man. I do not care which one of these gates you go through, if you only go through one of the twelve gates that Jesus lifted. Well now I see all the redeemed of earth coming up toward heaven. Do you think they will all get in? Yes. Gate the first: the Moravians come up; they believed in the Lord Jesus; they pass through. Gate the Second: the Quakers come up; they have received the inward light; they have trusted in the Lord; they pass through. Gate the third: the Lutherans come up; they had the same grace that made Luther what he was, and they pass through. Gate the fourth: the Baptists pass through. Gate the fifth: the Free-Will Baptists pass through. Gate the sixth: the Reformed Church passes through. Gate the seventh: the Congregationalists pass through. Gate the eighth: the Episcopal Church passes through. Gate the ninth: the Methodists pass through. Gate the tenth: the Sabbatarians pass through. Gate the eleventh: the Church of the Disciples pass through. Gate the twelfth: the Presbyterians pass through. But there are a great host of other denominations who must come in, and great multitudes who connected themselves with no visible church, but felt the power of godliness in their heart and showed it in their life. Where is their gate? Will you shut all the remaining host out of the city? No. They may come in at our gate. Hosts of God, if you cannot get admission through any other entrance, come in at the twelfth gate. Now they mingle before the throne.

Looking up at the one hundred and forty and four thousand, you cannot tell which gate they came in. One Lord. One faith. One baptism. One glassy sea. One doxology. One triumph. One heaven. Why, Lutheran, how did you get in?" "I came through the third gate." "Cranmer, how did you get in?" "I came through the eighth gate." "Adoniram Judson, how did you get in?" "I came through the fourth gate." Hugh McKail, the martyr, how did you get through?" "I came through the twelfth gate." Glory to God! twelve gates, but one heaven.

In the third place, notice the points of the compass toward which these gates look. They are not on one side, or on two sides, or on three sides, but on four sides. This is no fancy of mine, but a distinct announcement. On the north three gates, on the south three gates, on the east three gates, on the west three gates. What does that mean? Why, it means that all nationalities are included, and it does not make any difference from what quarter of the earth a man comes up; if his heart is all right, there is a gate open before him. On the north, three gates. That means mercy for Lapland, and Siberia, and Norway, and Sweden. On the south, three gates. That means pardon for Hindostan, and Algiers, and Ethiopia. On the east, three gates. That means salvation for China, and Japan, and Borneo. On the west, three gates. That means redemption for America. It does not make any difference how dark-skinned or how pale-faced men may be, they will find a gate right before them. Those plucked bananas under a tropical sun. These shot across Russian snows behind reindeer. From Mexican plateau, from Roman Campanula, from Chinese tea field, from Holland dyke, from Scotch highlands, they come, they come. Heaven is not a monopoly for a few precious souls. It is not a Windsor Castle, built only for royal families. It is not a small town with small population, but John saw it, and he noticed that an angel was measuring it, and he measured this way, and then he measured that way, and whichever way he measured it, it was fifteen hundred miles; so that Babylon, and Tyre, and Nineveh, and St. Petersburg, and Canton, and Pekin, and Paris, and London, and New York, and all the dead cities of the past and all the living cities of the present, added together, would not equal the census of that great metropolis.

Walking along a street, you can, by the contour of the dress, or of the face, guess where a man comes from. You say: "That is a Frenchman; that is a Norwegian; that is an American." But the gates that gather in the righteous will bring them in irrespective of nationality. Foreigners sometimes get homesick. Some of the tenderest and most pathetic stories have been told of those who left their native clime, and longed for it until they died. But the Swiss, coming to the high residence of heaven, will not long any more for the Alps, standing amid the eternal hills. The Russian will not long any more for the luxuriant harvest field he left, now that he hears the hum and the rustle of the harvest fo eealrvst tmhmthoin of the harvests of everlasting light. The royal ones from earth will not long to go back again to the earthly court now that they stand in the palaces of the sun. Those who once lived among the groves of spice and oranges will not long to return now that they stand under the trees of life that bear twelve manner of fruit.

While I speak an ever-increasing throng is pouring through the gates. They are going up from Senegambia, from Patagonia, from Madras, from Hong Kong. "What?" you say, "Do you introduce all the heathen into glory?" I tell you the fact is that a majority of the people in those climes die in infancy, and the infants all go straight into eternal life, and so the vast majority of those who die in China and India, the vast majority of those who die in Africa, go straight into the skies—they die in infancy. One hundred and sixty generations have been born since the world was created, and so I estimate that there must be fifteen thousand million children in glory. If at a concert two thousand children sing, your soul is raptured within you. O! the transport when fifteen thousand million little ones stand up in white before the throne of God, their chants drowning out all the stupendous harmonies of Dusseldorf, and Leipsic. Pouring through the twelve gates. Of the redeemed! banner lifted, rank after rank, saved battalion after saved battalion, until all the city of God shall hear the tramp, tramp, tramp. Crowd all the twelve gates. Room yet. Room on the thrones. Room in the mansions. Room on the river bank. Let the trumpet of invitation be sounded until all earth's mountains hear the shrill blast and the glens echo it. Let missionaries tell it in pagoda and colporteurs sound it across the Western prairies. Shout it to the Laplander on his swift sled; hallo it to the Bedouin careering across the desert. News! News! A glorious heaven and twelve gates to get into it! Hear it! O ye thin-blooded nations of eternal winter—on the north three gates. Hear it! O you bronzed inhabitants panting under equatorial heats—on the south three gates.

But I notice when John saw these gates they were open—wide open. They will not always be so. After awhile heaven will have gathered up all its intended population, and the children of God will have come home. Every crown taken. Every harp struck. Every throne mounted. All the glories of the universe harvested in the great garner. And heaven being made up, of course the gates will be shut. Austria in and the first gate shut. Russia in, and the second gate shut. Italy in, and the third gate shut. Egypt in, and the fourth gate shut. Spain in, and the fifth gate shut. France in, and the sixth gate shut. England in, and the seventh gate shut. Norway in, and the eighth gate shut. Switzerland in, and the ninth gate shut. Hindostan in, and the tenth gate shut. Siberia in and the eleventh gate shut. All the gates are closed but one. Now, let America go in with all the islands of the sea and all the other nations that have called on God. The captives are freed. The harvests all gathered. The nations all saved, the flashing splendor of this vast pearl begins to move on its hinges. Let two mighty angels put their shoulders to the gate and heave it to with silvery clang. It swings! It thunders. The twelfth gate shut!

Once more I want to show you the gatekeepers. There is one angel at each one of those gates. You say that is right. Of course it is. You know that no earthly palace, or castle, or fortress would be safe without a sentry pacing up and down by night and by day; and if there were no defenses before heaven, and the doors set wide open with no one to guard them, all the vicious of earth would go up after awhile, and all the abandoned of hell would go up after awhile, and heaven, instead of being a world of light, and joy, and peace, and blessedness, would be a world of darkness and horror. So I am glad to tell you that while these twelve gates stand open to let a great multitude in, there are twelve angels to keep out the rouble out. Robespierre cannot go through there nor Hildebrand, nor Nero, nor any of the debauched of earth who have not repented of their wickedness, and one of those nefarious men who despised God should come to the gate, one of the keepers would put his hand on his shoulder and push him into outer darkness.

There is no place in that land for thiev-s, and liars, and whoremongers, and defrauders, and all those who disgraced their race and fought against their God. If a miser should get in there he would pull up the golden pavements. If a house-burner should get in there, he would set fire to the mansion. If a libertine should get in there, he would whisper his abominations standing on the white coral of the seabeach. Only those who are blood-washed and prayer-lipped will get through. O, my brother, if you should at last come up to one of the gates and try to get through, and you had not a pass written by the crushed hand of the Son of God, the gatekeeper would with one glance wheel you forever.

There will be a password at the gate of heaven. Do you know what that password is? Here comes a crowd of souls up to the gate, and they say: "Let me in, let me in. I was very useful on earth. I endowed colleges, I built churches, and was famous for my charities; and having done so many wonderful things for the world, now I come up to get my reward." A voice from within says: "I never knew you." Another great crowd comes up, and they try to get through. They say: "We were highly honorable on earth, and the world bowed very low before us. We were honored on earth, and now we come to get our honors in heaven;" and a voice from within says: "I never knew you." Another crowd advances, and says: "We were very moral people on earth, very moral indeed, and we come up to get appropriate recognition." A voice answers: "I never knew you."

After a while I see another throng approaching the gate, and one seems to be spokesman for all the rest, although their voices ever and anon cry, "Amen! amen!" This one stands at the gate and says: "Let me in. I was a wanderer from God. I deserved to die. I have come up to this place not because I deserve it, but because I have heard that there is a saving power in the blood of Jesus." The gatekeeper says: "That is the password, 'Jesus! Jesus!'" and they go in, and surround the throne, and the cry is: "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power, world without end!"

I stand here, this hour, to invite you into any one of the twelve gates. I tell you now that unless your heart is changed by the grace of God you cannot get in. I do not care where you come from, or who your father was, or who your mother was, or what your brilliant surroundings—unless you repent of your sins and take Christ for your divine Saviour, you cannot get in. Are you willing, then, this moment, just where you are, to kneel down and cry to the Lord Almighty for his deliverance?

You want to get in, do you not? O, you have some good friends there. This last year there was some one who went out from your home into that blessed place. They did not have any rtouble getting through the gates, did they? No, they knew the password, and, coming up, they said "Jesus!" and the cry was: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let them come in." O, when heaven is all done, and the troops of God shout the castle taken, how grand it will be if you and I are among them. Blessed are all they who enter in through the gates into the city.

Nervous People

And those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling or sick headache can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

Lillian Russell's Youth.

Lillian Russell is always the talk of the town when she comes here, says the Chicago Tribune. Her engagement this time was no exception. Here are some bits about her which may be new to the new generation:

She was a pupil of the Sacred Heart convent of this city for nine years, and it was there she learned French and German.

She sang in "Pinafore" in E. E. Rice's company when she was 17 years old, when she married and retired.

One day she was singing in a parlor in a house where Tony Pastor called. He asked who she was, and afterwards met her. He engaged her at a salary of $50 a week to sing ballads—"The Kerry Dance" and "Twickenham Ferry" were two of her most popular songs. She received several offers while she was with Pastor, but refused them until her contract with Tony Pastor was fulfilled.

But She Wouldn't Ask.

A little girl came to spend the afternoon with me a few days ago. She has been taught never to ask for anything not freely offered to her. A dish of apples was on the table, toward which I presently saw her eyes wandering wistfully. Then a small voice piped out, "I kind of wish I was to home."

Naturally I inquired, "Why?" To which she responded quietly, "'Cause if I was to home I'd eat a napple."

Of course the "napple" was immediately proffered.—Detroit Sun.

Located.

Mrs. Mulrooney's two hopefuls returning after a day's absence.

Mrs. Mulrooney—Mikie, fwhere bin you?

Mikie—I was nowhere, ma.

Mrs. Mulrooney—And fwhere was you, Jamesey?

Jamesey—I was along wid um.—Judge.

Stop that Cough!

It may lead to serious consequences. Cough remedies will not do it, because it means more than a simple cold. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites will do it, and at the same time will build up and fortify the system against further attacks.

We are putting up a 50-cent size for just these local difficulties. For ordinary Coughs and Colds that quantity will doubtless cure. If it is deep-seated it may require more.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

You Dye in 30 minutes

Our tinsley Red dye on cotton won't freeze, boil or wash out—all others will. Tonk's French Dyes are different from others. Just the thing for hard times. Make the carpets, dresses, capes and clothing as bright and attractive as new. Anyone can do it. No misses if you have Tonk's. Try them and see. Send 4c. for 6 pkgs., or 15c. for one, any color. Big pay for agents. Write quick. Mention this paper.

FRENCH DYE CO., Vassar, Mich.

BURPEE'S BRIGHT RED BOOK

"Bright alike outside and inside." Mailed FREE on application. With each copy we will send (flat) a beautiful painting of New Sweet Peas until the 500,000 have all been called for. Send a postal to-day. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philada.

DAREN'T CUT HIS HAIR.

Scissors Make Professor Amery's Long Locks Bleed.

Professor Amery, of San Francisco, has to do up his bangs at night.

He has a long and flowing mane of hair that would make the women turn pea-green with envy if they saw him.

The fall of it at present is some twenty inches, and it weighs a pound and a half, but the really curious thing about it is the fact that it "bleeds" when it is cut.

It has grown as long as six feet, and touches the floor.

Professor Amery is a tailor on Geary street. In appearance he is small and alert, with piercing black eyes and finely cut profile.

As he walks along the street he looks like an ordinary man, for one does not see that he wears on the very top of his head is a large roll of fine black or very dark brown hair.

His hair he wears drawn down almost over his ears, for fear curious eyes will find out what a strange and luxurious growth he has.

Several years ago he had his hair cut for convenience, and to keep people from looking at him as if he were a museum freak.

No sooner was the hair off than he took to his bed, almost completely shattered in health, and was compelled to stay there until he had gained enough strength to take care of himself.

After that he let his hair alone for awhile.

Seven months ago he was seized with a desire to cut it off again, and as the result he was in bed, prostrated and unable to care for himself.

"But I have found out how to manage it now," said the long-haired man. "There is a time of the moon when the hair can be cut without harm. The reason I suffer so I have just found out. It is because the hair 'bleeds.'"

"What is the meaning of that?"

"By bleeding I mean that the sap runs out at the ends of the hairs, just as it does in young trees. That sap, considering that my hair grows so fast and long and is so altogether unusual, takes my strength out with it. It reminds you of the Biblical story, doesn't it? Well, it's true, and much on the same lines."

Mr. Amery is still weak from the effects of the last cutting. His hands shake from nervousness, although he was sitting in his chair quite composed.

He cannot have his hair cut because it weakens him, and he cannot let it grow, because it takes all of his strength to support it.

IS NOT MAGNETISM.

A Common Trick Exposed by a Scientific Man.

While in Chicago I saw the announcement of an electric girl who included in her repertory a new trick, or, at least, one that I had not yet seen.

A stick, about four feet long and as thick as a broomstick, was produced, and I and another gentleman were requested to hold it in a vertical position before us while grasping it firmly in both hands. The girl, standing in front of us and facing us, placed the palm of her open hand against the lower portion of the stick, resting it on the side nearest to us and furthest from herself.

After rubbing her hand up and down for a few moments, in order "to make better electric contact," as we were informed, and after enjoining us to hold the stick perfectly vertical, we were to press down on it as hard as we could. This we did until the veins seemed to stand out on our foreheads; but, exert ourselves as hard as we could, we, two strong men, were unable to press down hard enough to make the stick slip past the open palm of her hand.

Had the girl grasped the stick in her two hands, I am sure she could not have withstood my downward pressure alone, says Nelson W. Perry, in Cassier's Magazine. I would have borne her, stick and all, to the floor. But there she stood, with but one open hand bearing against the side of the stick, and both of us could not, by our united efforts, force the stick past that frage movement.

The anxiety of paterfamilias to have the women of their family vote recalls on an apropos anecdote.

Many years ago when the woman suffrage reform was in its infancy in Toledo some strong minded women proposed a librarian of their own sex for the library, which was not then a free institution, being sustained by annual subscriptions. One of its leading directors delivered himself of a violent phillipic against the proposal, grew eloquently anxious for the preservation of our homes, the rearing of children, the tenderness of motherhood and wifehood and its protection and the horrors of dragging woman from the lofty pedestal in which she was enshrined to take part in the vulgar money earning pursuits of life. The motion, however, prevailed to have a woman librarian, whereupon he immediately changed his views and proposed that his maiden sister of 40 or more years receive the appointment.

Poor Goethe!

Catalini, on one occasion, when at Weimar, was placed next to Goethe, but, being struck by the fine appearance of the poet, she asked the gentleman on her other side what was his name. "The celebrated Goethe, madame," was the reply.

"Ah, yes. Pray on what instrument does he play?" was the rejoinder.

"He is not a performer, madame; he is the renowned author of 'Werther.'"

"Oh, yes, yes, I remember," said Catalani, and turning to the venerable poet, she addressed him:

"Ah, sir, what an admirer I am of 'Werther'!"

A low bow followed in acknowledgement.

"I never," continued the lively lady —"I never read anything half so laughable in all my life. What a capital farce it is, sir!"

"Madame," said the poet, looking serious, "the 'Sorrows of Werther' a farce?"

"Oh, yes; never was anything so exquisitely ridiculous," rejoined Catalani, still laughing heartily.

It turned out that the lady had been talking all the while of a parody of "Werther," which had been performed at one of the minor theaters in Paris. But fancy the mortification of the poet! —San Francisco Argonaut.

The Easiest Way.

The man who sent $5 last week in answer to an advertisement promising to tell how to make one dollar go as far as five, got his answer yesterday, says the Somerville Journal. It was a small red card on which was neatly printed:

Mail both to San Francisco.

The Only Remedy.

Those who suffer from foul breath are open to the charge of carelessness. It is an offence that can be speedily abated, as a single bottle of the fragrant SOZODONT will unmistakably accomplish the work. It will preserve and keep the teeth white, and the breath pure and sweet.

Their Bond of Sympathy.

"I asked for bread," exclaimed the mendicant, bitterly, "and you give me a stone."

The man glanced apprehensively in the direction of his young bride, who was bending eagerly over the cook stove.

"Hush," he whispered. "That isn't a marker to what you'd have got if you had asked for custard pie."

With a swift exchange of glances they parted.—Puck.

The Punishment Was Postponed.

"Katie," sternly exclaimed the little girl's father at the breakfast table, "you are too noisy! I shall certainly have to punish you."

"Well, there ain't anybody holding you, is there?" said Katie, with flashing eye and quivering lip.—Chicago Tribune.

A Strong Defense.

Wool—What are you going to bring in as a defense to Miss Sears's breach of promise suit?

Van Pelt—They will have a Lent time to convince the jury that I was sane when I proposed.—Town Topics.

THE BODICE A VANISHING IDEA.

WILL THIS GARMENT SINK FROM SIGHT?

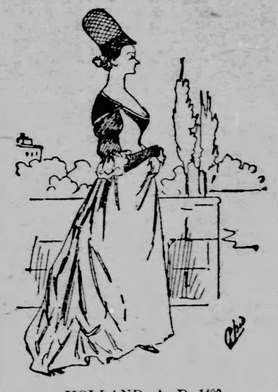
It Grew From Nothing and May Return There — Characteristic Types of the Centuries.

"The beauty of the feminine figure! It must and shall be preserved."

Daniel Webster did not make this remark, but very likely he thought it long before his famous outburst in regard to the preservation of the American Union.

At any rate, this is the cry of the ages, in spite of the counter edicts of fashionable modistes and of dress reformers, since the time when Aspasia, the left-hand wife of Pericles, the statesman, set the style in Athens.

Since that epoch, one of the most brilliant in the intellectual history of



HOLLAND, A. D. 1400.

mankind, the changes in woman's attire have been many, and generally not to her advantage, says the New York Journal.

But in all the ages, no matter what variations in the skirt have taken place, the bodice has remained practically intact, and the low corsage, as a mark of full dress—or undress, shriek the reformers—has been a rule of fash-

THE ATHENIAN COSTUME.

ion's mysterious realm through many centuries.

It is noteworthy, however, as these illustrations indicate, that the Greek and Roman dress was not so low-necked.

When one reaches Holland, though, in the fourteenth century, one finds that fashion decreed an amazing display of chest or bust on the part of its belles, both married and single.

Two centuries later the idea found favor among the court dames in France of still further accentuating the ivory splendor of their pectoral charms by wearing a tall fan-like ruff, out of which the head and bust seemed to have bloomed suddenly like a lily between large leaves.

This style lingered in the world a long time, and there are signs that it may be resuscitated before many moons. It

EARLY GREEK.

is undeniably very beautiful, giving, as it does, to slender figures a peculiarly winged or aerial appearance through the labyrinths of the waltz.

The frequency with which it has been worn at fancy balls of late years appears to indicate that feminine fancy calls for it, and whatever feminine fancy demands will, of course, be supplied.

The bodice in the days of Marie Antoinette had a certain chaste severity, despite the liberal margin it gave for a presentation of one's bosom to the more or less vulgar view of the dudes and

ROMAN, A. D. 450.

dudelings of those bright days just before the dark cloud of the French Revolution burst and flooded France.

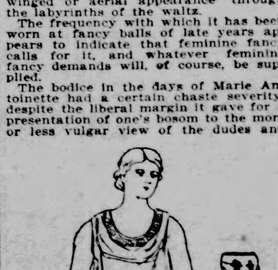
Then, with impartial wave, it swept away the two chief setters of fashion, Marie Antoinette, the chaste, good queen, and Mme. La Pompadour, the royal dame of scarlet.

The reign of the common people began in earnest, and as one of its minor sequences the Marie Antoinette bodice slipped out of fashion.

Many still remember the unsightly hoop skirt and crinoline of thirty odd years ago, and the recent attempt, fortunately unsuccessful, to revive it two years since.

With the advancement of education in things artistic the tendency will naturally be toward simplicity in dress, after the Greek and Roman model.

As to the question of the morality of

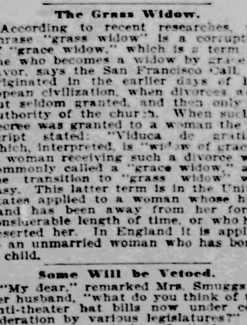


SIXTEENTH CENTURY, FRANCE.

in public bathhouses, where men bathed also, without the least covering.

The writer remembers seeing in Tokio, during the year 1873, Japanese mothers taking their young children into the public bath with the blushless unconcern of Eve before the fall—the fall of a man and the rise of a dressmaker.

The question with some students of style is: Will the corsage disappear altogether, or will the feminine reformers



PERIOD OF MARIE ANTOINETTE.

succeed in rebuilding or building higher this last breastwork of alleged modesty? And as our great grandmothers waltzed in decollete gowns, it is barely, very barely possible, our great-grandchildren will do the same.

TOO VIGOROUS ACTING.

An Ambitious Young Historian Kicks Over the Set Waves.

A young man joined the "Ole Olson" company to run props, but at the same time had within his soul a yearning to "act out." The first opportunity presented itself when one day the gentleman playing the Doctor was suddenly called away.

The emergency afforded the ambitious "prop" a chance to try the part the next evening.

He studied all night, and next morning when the company reassembled on the stage to rehearse him he emerged from the dressing room in complete costume for the part, even to the grease paints, wig, false beard and spectacles.

He got through the lines at rehearsal, and fasted all day that his mind might be clear at night.

Early in the evening he hied himself to the dressing room, and again arrayed himself for the part.

His scene was an exterior, at the back of which were set waters and a bridge.

He was supposed to go on the bridge and rescue from the river old Mrs. O'Flannagan.

His acting, however, was over-vigorous.

He overthrew the set waters, says the Chicago Mail, revealing to the audience Mrs. O'Flannagan lying on a mattress behind them.

In 1850 "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

The Grass Widow.

According to recent researches, the phrase "grass widow" is a corruption of "grace widow," which is a term for one who becomes a widow by grace or favor, says the San Francisco Call. It originated in the earlier days of European civilization, when divorces were but seldom granted, and then only by authority of the church. When such a decree was granted to a woman the rescript stated, "Viduca de gratia," which, interpreted, is "a widow of grace." A woman receiving such a divorce was commonly called a "grace widow," and the transition to "grass widow" was easy. The latter term is in the United States applied to a woman whose husband has been away from her for a consiuerable length of time, or who has deserted her. In England it is applied to an unmarried woman who has borne a child.

Some Will be Vetoed.

"My dear," remarked Mrs. Smuggs to her husband, "what do you think of the anti-theater hat bills now under consideration by various legislatures?"

"Well," he replied, reflectively, "I have not given them much thought, but if they are anything like the hat bills that come before me, I should unhesitatingly say that it will take immense appropriations to meet them."—Detroit Free Press.

Woes of a Kansas Philosopher.

When the men adopt a bad habit the Globe has occasionally been able to shame them out of it, but it can do nothing with the women. When the women began giving "afternoons," the Globe did its best to point out the weak points of these entertainments, but mark the result: Instead of one a week we are now having twelve.—Atchison Globe.

Nice Clean Joke.

Slobbs—Why does Dumley call his soap manufacturing company "The Life Company?"

Blobbs—He says he wants the public to realise that "while there's life there's soap."—Philadelphia Record.

Perils of the Deep.

The loss of life at sea this winter is greater than has been known in generations.—St. Louis Star Sayings.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at $1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment,) $2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

The Sunday School.

Watchfulness.

LESSON III., April 21, 1895.
Golden Text: Take ye heed, watch and pray. Mark 13:33.

LESSON TEXT.
(Matt. 24:42-51.)

42. Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.
43. But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.
44. Therefore, be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.
45. Who then is a faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath made ruler over his household, to give them meat in due season?
46. Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.
47. Verily I say unto you, That he shall make him ruler over all his goods.
48. But and if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming;
49. And shall begin to smite his fellow servants, and to eat and drink with the drunken;
50. The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he looketh not for him, and in an hour that he is not aware of,
51. And shall cut him asunder, and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Illustrative Applications.

Watch therefore; for ye know not on what day your Lord cometh (v. 42). If a distinguished guest, who ought to be received with special honors, were expected at our house, we would want to be on the lookout for his coming, so as not to be surprised in unreadiness to welcome him. Watchfulness would be our constant duty. Whatever we had to do meantime, we should be in a state of readiness to break off from it at the appearance of the expected guest. A garrison in town or fort must always be ready to "turn out the guard" to receive its incoming commander with fitting honors. However active may be the duties of those who are to attend to this, watchfulness must be the attitude of all always. Thus it is to be with those whose divine Master may come at any time.

If the master of the house had known in what watch the thief was coming, he would have watched (v. 43). How much hangs on that little word "if!" A child who had begun to realize its force said to her mother, "I wish there wasn't any 'if' in the world. When I want to go anywhere or do anything, there is always an 'if' in the way. If it doesn't rain," or "if the other girls are going," or if I'll do something else first. It's always an 'if.'" And as one grows older he sees more and more the importance of the "if." If we had known beforehand the full consequences of our sin, or of our folly, or of our carelessness, or of our neglect, how differently we should have acted. If we could foresee the future as we can review the past, how much easier it would be for us to decide what course to pursue! A deaf-mute man, who had used only natural signs in his early life, learned later to spell the one word "if." That was the only word he knew as a word, and it was surprising to see how often he had occasion for its use. And all of us must face it frequently. But there is such a thing as getting on in the world in spite of all "ifs." If we live in loving watchfulness for the return of Jesus, we need not be concerned over other "ifs."

Therefore be ye also ready (v. 44). It is because the day of the honored guest's coming is not specified that the host must be on the watch for it continually. It is because the soldiers in garrison have not been informed just when their commander is to return, that they must be always alert for his appearance, while they are faithful in every duty of the hour. Here is where so many who talk most of the signs of Christ's coming mistake the nature of Christ's teaching on this subject. Not because we know that the hour for it has arrived but because we do not know that it is our duty to be in readiness for it. This is the word of His angel messenger:

"Weep not,' he said; 'for unto you is given
To watch for the coming of his feet
Who is the glory of our blessed heaven;
The work and watching will be very sweet
Even in the earthly home;
And in such an hour as ye think not
He will come.'"

But if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord t

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1895.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

PART NO. 24.

Below we give the table of contents of Part No. 24, of our art serial, "Earthly Footprints of the Man of Galilee," the coupon for which will be found in its usual place on the first page of this paper:

1.—Naples from the Heights.
2.—Strada Marina, Naples.
3.—Interior Public Garden, Naples.
4.—St. Paul's Road from Puteoli.
5.—Tomb of the Horatii, Appian Way.
6.—Appian Way, Near Rome.
7.—In the Forum, Rome.
8.—Library of Caesar Augustus.
9.—House of Tiberius, Palatine Hill.
10.—Arch of Constantine, from top of Colosseum.
11.—Ancient Bridge, Rome.
12.—Panorama of Rome from St. Nicholas Hill.
13.—Entrance to Gardens, Knights of Malta.
14.—The Tiber.
15.—Tomb of Caius Cestus, Rome.
16.—Exterior St. Paul's, Rome.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

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Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

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THE LEAGUE CONVENTION.

The National League convention of the Republican party will be held in Cleveland the third week in June. These annual meetings, always full of interest, will have more than the usual attraction this year, and the convention held at so central a point will bring together a large number of Republicans from all parts of the country.

Another reason why the convention will have more than the ordinary interest is the fact that it will be held a year previous to the Republican national convention, and in the deliberations there will be much to foreshadow events in the national contest. The prominent men of the party will be there and so will their friends. It is the duty of Ohio as well as of the city of Cleveland to make this meeting a great success. It is an honor to have such a convention held in Ohio. The Republicans of the state will be encouraged by the presence of such an army gathered from every state in the union. These visitors will be guests of Ohio as well as of the city of Cleveland and they should be given a most cordial welcome.

Lake Superior is in danger of losing its distinction of being the largest fresh water lake in the world. African explorers begin to think Lake Victoria Nyanza is larger. Superior covers 31,200 square miles, and Nyanza has been credited with about 30,000; but recent explorations have discovered a hitherto unknown bay on its southern side, which so increases its known area as to make it a question whether it is not larger than Superior. Fuller explorations and more careful surveys must be had, however, before a decision is reached.

According to the calculations of Clapp & Co., of New York, the wheat crop of the world averages 2,400,000,000 bushels a year. Only about one-third the world's population eats wheat and rye bread. The world's corn crop averages about 2,350,000,000 bushels annually; rye, 1,350,000,000; oats, 2,328,000,000; barley, 802,000,000; hops, about 150,000,000 pounds. The world's crop of the five leading cereals in 1894 was about 9,564,000,000 bushels. Hay is the farmer's most valuable crop, and averages about 45,000,000 tons yearly.

THE IOWA MULCT LAW.

When the legislature of Iowa, a year ago, passed what is known as "the mulct liquor law," it was the belief of very many persons that the courts would declare it unconstitutional. Of course suits were brought as soon as the law became operative, in order, if possible, to overthrow it. The chief argument advanced against it in the courts was the claim that in passing it the legislature delegated the lawmaking power to the people of localities—to the city councils and township trustees—and that this was in contravention of the fundamental law of the state; but five of the six judges of the highest tribunal, the Iowa Supreme court, took the other view, and sustained the statute.

The law is a most ingenious one; for it maintains prohibition as the general law of the state, yet allows the sale of liquors in localities where the sentiment of the citizens inclines toward the saloon. The situation was this: for ten years or more Iowa has had a prohibitory law, which has been generally observed, except in certain towns and cities, notably those along the Missouri river. Here the law was openly defied, and public sentiment was such that it could not be enforced. While the feeling of a great majority of the people was against the saloon, there was also a strong sentiment in favor of allowing the sale of liquor in places where the people favored it. The present mulct law was the result. It leaves the prohibitory law in force, but allows the authorities of cities and towns where a majority of the voters so petition, to impose a tax of $600 and upwards upon saloons, the payment of which acts as a bar to prosecutions under the prohibitory law.

The law really is local option, with this difference: In all other states wherein local option prevails, the normal status is that the sale of liquor is permitted; it is prohibited in only those counties (or municipalities) wherein a majority of the voters decide they do not want it. In Iowa, the case is reversed. The normal status of the state is that liquor selling is prohibited; it is permitted only where a majority of the voters decide they desire it. Hence the Iowa mulct law is superior to ordinary local option.

We shall watch developments in Iowa with great interest, now that the liquor question is settled. What will be the result of prohibition and permission working side by side? Will the prohibition towns grow faster, and be more prosperous, other things being equal, than their neighbors with the saloon? Time only can tell this. The people of the liquor towns think that those dissatisfied with prohibition will move from "dry" towns; but on the other hand, is it not quite as probable that people opposed to the saloon will leave the liquor towns, and move into prohibition ones? It seems to us the one will balance the other, as regards numbers. And then, which is the more desirable citizen—one who moves to a liquor town in order to be able to drink at will, or one who moves into a prohibition town in order to avoid rearing his family in an open-saloon town? It is not difficult to see which has the advantage. Hence we think there will be a deterioration of public morals in the saloon towns, and an improvement in this respect in their prohibition neighbors. At any rate, the experience of Iowa will prove of value to all interested in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

RHODE ISLAND IN LINE.

The state election in Rhode Island was a Republican triumph. Not only did the party sweep the state, but by a still increased plurality over last year's vote. In fact, the Republican vote is a steadily increasing quantity in this little commonwealth. Governor and state officers are elected annually. Here is the plurality for governor for five years and for President in 1892:

1890—Governor	1,560 Democratic
1891—Governor	1,254 Democratic
1892—Governor	2,807 Republican
1892—President	2,637 Republican
1893 Governor..	185 Democratic
1894—Governor	6,307 Republican
1895—Governor	10,630 Republican

Rhode Island is pre-eminently a manufacturing state. It is dotted over with cities and villages, each of which is a hive of mills and shops and factories. The free trade fallacies of the Democrats misled the voters at the April election of 1893, as the vote on governor for that year shows. Then came the depression, the result of the threat of tariff smashing, and the deceived workingmen of Rhode Island began to see that free trade theories do not work out in practice; that protection means work and wages to our own people, while free trade means increased imports of goods made in foreign mills and factories, by foreign workingmen, with a corresponding reduction in work and wages in this country.

Hence the state election one year ago showed a heavy Republican gain. This year's figures prove that the high water mark was not yet reached for the Republican plurality is two-thirds greater than it was a year ago. The result is to be taken as evidence that the men most vitally interested at last have learned the truth of the tariff issue, and that they will be in line until the protection policy is restored through the election of a Republican Congress and President in 1896.

SOUTH CAROLINA AGAIN.

The South Carolina Democrats have adopted a new plan for adopting a new constitution under which the colored voters shall be disfranchised. The scheme is another of the inventions of the fertile brain of Tillman. It is to go into effect if 65,000 white voters shall cast their ballots in its favor, no matter how great the majority may be against it. The Charleston News and Mercury is worth reading, as an illustration of the calm audacity with which the South Carolinians contemplate violating the constitution of the United States:

The convention shall frame a constitution which is to become effective if "65,000 white voters" vote for it, "regardless of the action of the colored voters." That is to say, if 65,000 white voters vote for it, and 80,000 of the 120,000 colored voters, or 80,000 colored voters and 15,000 white voters vote against it, making an adverse majority of 15,000 or 30,000, it is to become effective despite such adverse vote.

The federal constitution says the national government shall guarantee to every state a republican form of government. Is the rule of the minority the South Carolina ideal of a republic?

The new telephone company which is stocked for $10,000,000, and proposes to become an active competitor of the Bell company, is known as the Standard Telephone company, and its board of directors include some of the wealthiest men of the country. Well, they will need a barrel of money in this fight, for the Bell company is intrenched in possession, and it will fight to the last. The price of the service, however, will come down, and that is the matter of the greatest interest to the people.

THE INCOME TAX DECISION.

The Supreme court has rendered its decision in the income tax cases. It is, in brief, that the proposed tax on the profits and rentals of real estate is unconstitutional, on the ground that it is, in fact, a tax upon real estate itself; that the provision of the law imposing a tax upon state, municipal and kindred bonds is also unconstitutional, on the ground that, as the states and municipalities are prevented from taxing federal bonds it is but fair and just that the government's hand of taxation shall not be laid upon the like issues of states and their minor governments. With regard to the other phases of the question argued before the court, it is held that they are sustained by a divided court.

The decision thus exempts the very classes which the income tax measure sought to reach. The pretext for the bill was that the reductions of duty made by the Wilson tariff bill were so great that an additional means of raising federal revenue would be needed for a time, at least, until the industries and commerce of the country adjusted themselves to the new order of things, and this additional needed revenue was to be raised by a tax on incomes. But behind this was a catering to the idea that the wealthy classes of the country are bearing too small a part of the burden of taxation. This opinion is shared by very many men, outside of political activity, and of all shades of political belief. And these all approved of the principle of the income tax law, because it would directly reach the wealthy individuals.

But this decision lets the capitalists out. Land and bonds are their favorite permanent investments. For instance, the great Astor estate consists almost wholly of lands; the income therefrom is exempt from this tax under this decision. The total debt of the states and territories is $1,135,210,442. The annual interest is about $65,000,000, and this is also exempted. The millionaire landowners and bondholders, the great trust companies and financial institutions of the country, will go practically untaxed, and the burden of the portion of the law left by the court will fall upon business men who have their money invested in trade, and on the salaried employe, who has fought his way up to an income of $4,000 a year.

The loss of revenue consequent upon this decision will seriously embarrass the government, for it will mean fifteen to twenty millions less than was counted upon. Furthermore, the fact that the eight justices who heard the case divided evenly upon the question of overthrowing the whole law on the ground of its unconstitutionality, thus allowing the judgment of the lower court to stand, is an invitation to further litigation, and renewed efforts to overset the law through the courts, on points not brought up in the present case.

SILVER THE COMING ISSUE.

We reprint elsewhere in this issue to-day an extremely interesting interview, from the Cincinnati Times-Star, with President Andrews, of Brown university. It is not only valuable for the sake of the intelligent views expressed therein, but for the emphatic statement that the silver question will be the overshadowing one in the Presidential and Congressional contests of 1896.

Few people east of Ohio appear to recognize the tremendous strength of the agitation for the restoration of silver to an equality with gold as money of final redemption, which prevails all over the West and South. It is not confined to men engaged in silver mining, for the total number of those so interested is but a small percentage of the total number who favor the movement. Indeed, it is strongest among the farmers and planters.

It may be set down as a fact that at least 90 per cent of the people west of the Mississippi and south of the Ohio are in favor of the general proposition for the restoration of silver. There are divisions as to the best method of doing this, but none on the general proposition. The intelligent among them realize that the practical working out of the problem is one which will require the broadest statesmanship and the highest intelligence Congress can command, and are not unequivocally and blindly committed to any one plan. The details of the method, they recognize, must be the work of Congress; that something shall be done is all they demand. They want no paltering, no evasion, no postponement—but an energetic and successful effort to settle the question in the best way.

But nothing can be done during the next two years in the way of legislation. Cleveland is committed to the single gold standard, and will not change his views. He never does. His veto would stop all efforts Congress might make. Hence it is that it will be the overshadowing issue in the campaign of 1896. The effort will be to nominate and elect a majority to Congress in favor of the rehabilitation of silver, and of a President who is friendly to the movement.

RAILROAD BUILDING IN PROSPECT.

The year 1894 showed the lowest number of miles of new railway tracks constructed in the United States for twenty years. This fact marks the severity of the trade depression, for the amount of railway construction is always greatest in brisk times, when the volume of traffic is large, and the prospect of a paying investment leads men to put their money into new lines. In 1894 the total new mileage was a little under 2,000 miles. An upward movement has already begun, according to the Railway Age, of Chicago, and that paper thinks it probable that 1895 will show a considerably larger total. In support of this, the Age prints a very valuable detailed statement, covering several pages, of new railways or extensions, under contract, surveyed and incorporated. Of the last, however, it includes "only such projects as seem to have reasonable prospect of realization."

The total of new projects gives 20,547 miles of new road, built by 373 companies, in the United States. Ohio is credited with 435 miles, by 12 companies. Of course nothing like the total 20,547 miles will be built this year, but the Age says that 101 of the roads named in its exhibit, with a total proposed length of 2,938 miles, were either wholly or partly graded or under contract at the commencement of the year, and it seems reasonable to suppose that, with the addition of other lines, something like this mileage of new track may be added during 1895, with a possibility of much more if good times are restored. It is interesting to find that the Age's exhibit shows that new railways are demanded in every one of the 48 states and territories, with the exception of little Rhode Island and mountainous Idaho, while the number and length of projected lines in some of these sections is surprisingly large. All of which goes to show that railway building is still to be one of our most important industries, and means of development of the country.

CLEVELAND TAKES A STAND.

The President seems to have made up his mind to enforce the Monroe doctrine in the Venezuelan matter. This bit of news is of the highest importance, because such an attitude on the part of the administration may lead to war with Great Britain.

Great Britain has declared her purpose to maintain her claim to a large slice of Venezuelan territory, to which she has not a shadow of right nor title.

This act is certainly violative of the Monroe doctrine. Mr. Monroe, speaking of the Spanish American republics to the south of us, said:

With the governments who have declared their independence, and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration, and on just principles, acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them, or controlling, in any other manner, their destiny by any European power, in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States.

To appropriate by force of arms a large area of the most valuable portion of the territory of Venezuela would certainly be "oppressing" that republic, and "controlling its destiny."

The United States has already offered its services to Great Britain as mediator in this matter. The reply was a polite but emphatic statement that the United States had no business to interfere.

Venezuela has determined to declare war rather than submit. If the report of the President's determination to enforce the Monroe doctrine be correct, the United States will probably send war vessels to Venezuela to prevent force being used by England. This will mean war with that country if she persists in her purpose. But she will be apt to take the sober second thought when the unmistakable purpose of the United States is shown. She can hardly afford to go to war with us over a slice of Venezuela.

THAT "DIPLOMATIC TRIUMPH."

The Nicaraguan situation is growing grave. A British warship is on her way to Greytown to enforce the demand for indemnity made on Nicaragua. We will have some of the vessels of the "white squadron" there also, in case Cleveland and Gresham shall make up their minds to protect that little republic from "oppression" (to quote the Monroe doctrine) at the hands of that big bully, England.

The status is grave, as regards both Nicaragua and Venezuela. And this reminds us what a ridiculous figure is cut in the Nicaragua matter by Ambassador Bayard and Secretary Gresham, in the light of late developments. Readers of The Blade will recall that, at the time the Bluefields incident was closed, a glad paean of proud rejoicing went up over the "matchless diplomacy" of these two alleged statesmen. Great Britain withdrew her vessel from Bluefields, and abandoned all claim to a protectorate over the Mosquito Reservation. We were told that this was a triumph for the present administration—that it had accomplished by the methods of enlightened statesmanship something which previous administrations, for many years, had failed to do.

Narrow in mind as his own little state of Delaware is in area, the pompous Bayard muddled away with Rosebery, and when the Bluefields incident was considered settled, his pride and self-conceit inflated him almost to the bursting point. But what an awakening! He now finds that the Bluefields incident was not closed at all. Rosebery simply pulled the wool over his eyes, and at the proper time made an imperative, insolent and oppressive demand for excessive damages upon Nicaragua, with the threat of hostilities if not complied with by the 14th of the present month.

Gresham, the stubborn and conceited Secretary of State, also felt his importance vastly increased by what he supposed ended the matter; and he now finds himself in a much graver position than he was before. He has the same foe to meet, and at two points instead of one—for the British government was simply holding back the Nicaragua demand until she got things in trim to move on Venezuela. Now Mr. Gresham must either fish or cut bait; he must either assert the Monroe doctrine, or definitely abandon it as our national policy.

MCKINLEY ON SILVER.

The Washington Post of April 2 has an interview with a personal friend of Governor McKinley in regard to the remark made regarding free silver by the governor on his Southern trip. This gentleman declares himself able to state, without qualification, "that the report that McKinley declared that if the Republican party came out for free silver he would not be a candidate for President is absolutely correct. It is true that he made the declaration impulsively, but later he repeated it and added:

There has never been any misunderstanding about my position on anything. I am no straddler. I shall not be one now. If the Republican party comes out for free silver I will have nothing to do with the nomination.

"The significance of his declaration was pointed out to him by his friends. He replied that he was glad it was significant; that was why he made it."

The incident is of importance as showing that at least one Republican leader understands that the party, in its national platform next year, must take a decided stand on the currency question. The platform of 1892 declared the party to stand in favor of bimetallism, and of the use of both gold and silver as standard money, under such provision as will secure the parity in value of the two metals, so that the purchasing or debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of gold, silver or paper, shall be at all times equal. That plank will, in 1896, probably require an extension, defining the attitude of the party toward the proposition to give silver free coinage at 16 to 1. At least there will be a determined effort made to have the party platform embrace a specific declaration on this point.

Governor McKinley has taken his stand. Now let the other gentlemen who are posing as candidates for the Republican Presidential nomination come out and show their colors. It is a fact that there is a difference of opinion in the Republican ranks on this point, and it is good politics to have it discussed as widely as possible in the year and more which will elapse before the delgates to the national convention are selected. Thus the party utterance will be in accord with the majority sentiment of the party. We honor McKinley for showing his colors, and wait to see what his competitors have to say on the matter.

Governor Marvil, of Delaware, is dangerously ill. Should he die, the Democratic speaker of the state house of representatives will become governor. Then, should the legislative deadlock result in a failure to elect an United States Senator, he would appoint a Democrat to the place. It makes a very odd political complication.

CLEVELAND'S FIRST AND SECOND TERMS.

There is no intelligent citizen of the United States, save and except a few cuckoos, but consider Grover Cleveland's second administration a dire and disastrous failure. There is nothing it has touched but what it has bungled. Its management of the national finances has been a gigantic blunder. Its foreign policy so far has been characterized by meddling and failure. It has done nothing which has been creditable to either itself or to the nation. It has covered itself with discredit and dishonor.

Yet Cleveland's first administration was a fairly creditable one. Thousands of intelligent Republicans who viewed his election in 1884 with alarm, who feared his incapacity and stubbornness were constrained to admit that he disappointed them. His four years in the executive chair, from 1885 to 1889, were admirable, when contrasted with the blundering incompetency of the two years just gone by.

Why this difference? Has Cleveland lost whatever of executive ability he possessed since 1889?

No. He never possessed any. He was the same then that he is now. The difference is not of qualification but solely one of environment.

From 1885 to 1889 he had not a Congress Democratic in both branches. Wise and tested Republican legislation hemmed him in and left him but little room for the display of his phenomenal talent for making mistakes.

He came into power in 1885 with an overflowing treasury, and descanted in his messages on the terrible calamity of a "surplus." What gift within his power would he not have bestowed to have had that same surplus in the treasury vaults within the past two years?

During his first term the country was fairly prosperous, because the protective tariff could not be repealed with a Republican Senate standing firmly in the way for the entire four years and a Republican House for half that time. He vapored of "tariff reform," and wrote ponderous utterances directed against protection. But the business men, the kings of industry, went on attending to manufacturing and commerce, knowing that he was powerless to carry out his theories.

But all this was changed when the people, in a moment of over-confidence, gave the Democracy full power by electing a Congress with a majority in each branch of that party and re-seated Cleveland in the Presidential chair. The boastful threats of "tariff reform" could now be carried out. All the great industrial and commercial interests took alarm. A severe business depression began before the Democratic programme of tearing down Republican legislation could be put into effect—for a wise navigator does not wait until the storm breaks before shortening sail.

The Democratic tariff bill—that measure of monstrosities, the "tariff of the trusts"—became a law by Cleveland's signature. The irony of its title, "A bill to provide revenue," was shown by the fact that it did not produce enough revenue to meet the expenses of the government. The treasury funds grew less and less, the gold reserve had to be trenched upon to pay current expenses and the financial interests became alarmed. Congress stubbornly refused to legislate, and bonds had to be issued, nominally to replenish the gold reserve, but really to furnish money to pay expenses. And the authority to issue bonds he had to obtain from a Republican statute twenty years old. Had it not been for that bit of legislation the government would have become bankrupt.

No, Cleveland is the same now as during his former term. He is a true Bourbon, in that he learns nothing new. Had he had a Democratic Congress behind him, the disasters which have fallen in the country since his second inauguration would have come in 1885 and 1886. A Republican Senate postponed the evil for eight years. And this is the truth of the mat

FACTS FO[illegible]MOCRATS.

Look here, you Democratic editors and stump speakers.

A few short years ago you said tin plate could not be made in this country.

You ridiculed every plant that was established.

You said they were erected for campaign purposes.

You said it was all being done for political effect.

You lied about the matter and deceived your readers and hearers.

You said tin plate was not then made and never would be made in this country.

Now what do you think of it?

There are now 156 tin plate mills in operation or under construction in the United States.

And there are fifty-eight more projected.

And now for some figures taken from Democratic records.

The aggregate output of the mills now and soon to be in operation is 30,000 boxes each per annum.

This means an aggregate output of 4,680,000 boxes in all.

When the projected mills are completed the total annual output will reach 6,420,000 boxes, or enough to supply the home market.

That, Mr. Democrat, is a result of Republican protection.

It is a result achieved in spite of Democratic falsehoods and sneering predictions of failure.

It is a result of legislating in the interest of America and Americans.

If there were such a thing as shame in the Democratic party it would hang its head at the growth of this infant industry.

Mexico and Guatemala have discovered that it is cheaper to arbitrate than to fight. The official papers have been signed by President Diaz and the Guatemalan minister, and the settlement is declared to be honorable to both republics. This is a happy solution of a question that at one time threatened war, and every citizen of the United States is glad of the ending of the controversy.

That California judge had good common sense when he decided that a public prayer, delivered by a minister in his pulpit before his congregation, is not privileged, but that he is accountable for a slander made public in that way.

The new Spanish minister has started for the United States with instructions to avoid friction with this government. That is wise. If the hidalgoes didn't quit fooling Uncle Sam would annex Cuba and settle the trouble that way.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days." Fogg doubts if this would work with his son's wife's bread.—Boston Transcript.

Female speaker (at the meeting of the Professional Ladies' League for the Promotion of Peacefulness and the Perpetuation of Puritanism)—"My dear sisters, I trust that we are all prepared to meet our Maker?"

Rowntown (sotto voce—who has dropped in out of curiosity)—"Good God, I wonder if their Maker can say the same?"—Brooklyn Life.

Clark—Is Muckwork's wife interested in his business?

Cutler—Yes; she's always asking him why he doesn't try something there's more money in.—Puck.

"She's a strict churchwoman, isn't she?"

"Yes. She makes her poodle sleep in the ash-barrel and won't give a beggar a mouthful to eat during Lent.—Judge.

"Mrs. Blatant seems very unhappy about her husband coming home intoxicated every few nights."

Mrs. Ginger—"I don't wonder. I should feels so, too, with all those beautiful new rugs kicked up so."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"But," observed the visitor, politely, "I wish a practical education for my daughter."

The preceptress smiled and turned to her school.

"Class in domestic economy, attention," she said. "Ready for revolt of hired girls — half-Nelson — grapevine strangle—angle of jaw—duck land—out. Practical? Yes."

The terms would be $500 a year, in advance.—Detroit Tribune.

First Advanced Lady—Why didn't you look me up if you wanted to see me?

Second Advanced Lady—I did hunt for you. I went right to your home.

First Advanced Lady—Stupid! You were trying to evade me, that's what you were doing.—Chicago Record.

Dick—Say, Beckie, why is setting a hen gardening? Give it up? Because its cultivating an egg plant.—Harper's Young People.

"Pappa gave me two pennies to put in the plate at church."

"Do you know who these pennies were for?"

"Course I do; for the organ man. I heard the music."—Life.

"Well, Mimile, you do not seem pleased with your toys."

"Oh, yes! Only I was thinking of the whipping I'll get if I break 'em."—Caricature.

Hostess (to Logan, six years old, who is taking dinner with them)—Why, Logan! You say they don't ask a blessing at your house? You don't think the Lord for what you have to eat?

Logan—We don't have to. We pay for what we get.—Judge.

Bobby—Mama, is it the yeast that makes the bread rise so high?

Mama—Yes, Bobby.

Bobby—Then why don't you 'tell Ellen to put some of it in the plum cake?—Puck.

Mother—Have an ambition worthy of you, by boy.

Jack—Oh, never fear, mother, she is.—Adams Freeman.

Hawkins—What is the real meaning of the word "jag?"

Piper—A jag is only half a load.

Hawkins (reflectively)—No wonder I didn't know it.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Weekly.

Judge—"You have been arrested for being a tramp. Then you have no employment?

Tramp—I beg your honor's pardon, but you are mistaken. I do the blind man.—Texas Siftings.

"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood.

"That's so," replied Mr. Bickers reflectively. "I remember that I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."—Harper's Bazar.

Bulkets—Don't you think your sister will be awfully sorry to marry and leave a nice little boy like you?

The Pet—Yes. She said she'd a' got married a dozen times over if it hadn't been for me.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

"We don't see much of Gretchen since her marriage."

"Poet. I laid eyes on her yesterday for the first time since she became a bride, and that's nearly a year ago, isn't it?"

"Yes. They do say Tom is terribly jealous."

"Well, he has bought her 22 wrappers and one street dress."—Life.

She (after the unmasking)—I see that strawberries are on the bill of fare, George.

He (nervously)—Yes, but they are very sour at this season of the year.

She—Of course, but I think I will take a few. One cannot expect strawberries to be at their best in March, you know.—Harlem Life.

The total depravity man, who drops in occasionally, says he knows a good many people, but not many good people.—Boston Courier.

Foreman—Big sensation! There's the devil to pay outside.

Editor (abstractedly)—Tell him I'll settle hereafter.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Anything new to be seen at theaters now?"

"Great Scott, no! The spring bonnets wont be out before Easter, man."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A man is always proud of his children who are large of their age, except when he is trying to pass them off on half-fare tickets on the cars.—Atchison Globe.

"Mrs. O'Toole's mad with me, and I'm sure I don't know why."

"Who told you so?"

"Nobody. But she doesn't come around to borry from me any more."—The Great Divide.

It is the young woman with the new suit who first discovers that we are having an early spring.—Boston Transcript.

"Alas! I am not in it," exclaimed the homeless dog, as he passed the sausage factory.—Chicago Mail.

Blobbs—I hear you are going to move, Slobbs—Yes. I'm looking for new quarters now.

Blobbs—Have you tried the mint?—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Watts—So it was in the Chicago wheat market that you lost your all?

Everett Wrest—Yes, mum, all save me honor—and an elegant thirst.—Indianapolis Journal.

Schoolmaster (entering boys' dormitory)—What are you doing out of bed at this time of night, Murphy?

Murphy—Oh, sorr, I got out of bed to tuck myself in.—Washington Times.

Nodd—You say your baby is nine months old and hasn't cut a tooth. Are you sure?

Todd—Well, I guess so. There is plenty of opportunity to see them if they were there.—Brooklyn Life.

Johnny—Mamma, my toes are not as hard as leather, are they?

Mamma—No, Johnny.

Johnny—Then, mamma, how do they wear themselves through my shoes?—Courier-Journal.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Ismail Pasha, the late Khedive of Egypt, at one time held shares of Suez canal stock which he sold for $20,000,000.

President Faure, of France, is the latest illustrious victim of the grip. He has been ordered by his physician to cancel all engagements.

Charles Discomfort was a prominent figure in the St. Louis Republican city convention the other day. Discomfort got into the wrong crowd.

The Prince of Wales is said to have the impression that he will never be King of England. His mother is helping to confirm him in his impression.

John Rice, the engineer of Wilkesbarre, who led the Lehigh Valley railroad strike, has secured a liquor license for a saloon, and will quit railroading.

Thomas B. Reed says he intends to take a long vacation this summer in the woods. A large number of Democratic leaders are going to do the same thing next summer.

Robert Louis Stevenson received large sums for the serial rights of his stories, but he did not get much money from these works when reprinted in book form.

Walter Chapin, of Wilkesbarre, has just married the girl whom he loved when Jackson was President. He is 73 years old, and his bride 75. They were parted in their youth by a family feud.

Senator Hill is said to be training his eye on the White House and doing some ominous and voluminous thinking these days. It is well that there is more pleasure in anticipation than in realization.

Mrs. James T. Fields, of Boston, who is the treasurer of the fund, has announced that the American friends of the poet Swinburne will send $2,000 as a contribution to the memorial fund now being subscribed in England to fittingly honor the memory of the dead author.

The wife of the Japanese Mikado is a wide-awake little woman, who is very active, physically and mentally. She takes much interest in public affairs, and it is said that the Mikado has learned to put a good deal of confidence in her judgment regarding affairs of great moment.

Henry Herrick, who was the oldest living graduate of Yale, has just died at North Woodstock, Conn. He was 92 years old, a pronounced swan, he passed of 1822, and was a Congregational minister. Despite his old age he retained his faculties until a short time before his death.

Miss Ada Kerns, of Logansport, Ind., was engaged to Joel Heffelfinger, and when she wedded Thomas Batty, the rejected suitor drove at once to the home of the couple and compelled the bride to return his presents. He says he will bring action against both Mr. and Mrs. Batty for damages.

Dr. R. M. O'Reilly, President Cleveland's army doctor and companion on his duckshooting expeditions has been so much engaged in attending to the physical ailments of his chief that he has been practically relieved of his official duties as attending physician to the officers of the army stationed at Washington.

Andrew Lang declares, apropos of "Americanisms"—which to avoid hurting Yankee feelings, he calls "——isms"—that "the calm study of language ought to be kept free from the nonsense which Mr. Ruskin seems to have written about Americans. Perhaps nonsense has been written and spoken about England by Americans; but all that has no real bearing on the study of language."

President Faure, of France is very fond of the society of actors, litterateurs, artists, etc. Under his regime the Elysee has taken on a more bohemian aspect than it has worn for years. Every President that France has had has felt or affected to feel an interest in arts and letters, but M. Faure is the only one who has made a great effort to draw close to him the leading authors, painters, sculptors and journalists in Paris.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Dr. H. H. Mann, the grand chief templar of the world, who is lecturing in South Carolina, said recently he was thoroughly satisfied after investigation, that the dispensary system tends to increase the consumption of liquor, and will increase the number of drunkards. The dispensary system he believed to be worse than the high license system, because of the partnership of the state in the traffic.

Dr. W. Seward Webb was one of the first New Yorkers to adopt a fanciful livery for men servants. In his new house in Newport he has dressed them with gilt buttons and gold festoons, black plush breeches, with gilt buckles, yellow plush waistcoats, with silk stockings, and low shoes, with large, gilt shoe buckles. It is needless to say that all these men are foreign born, and they are chosen in regard to their form with as much care as the manager of a spectacular drama selects the ladies of the first row.

Because in Spanish etiquette the king can only associate with his equals, the boy Alfonso can have no playmates. He cannot play with his own sister in an ordinary household. Plenty of toys he has always had, among them a fine rocking horse covered with the skin of a real pony. This and his black cat, Perrito, have been two of the greatest comforts of the little royal boy after all. Some wise head and kindly heart, perhaps the queen-mother's, managed to get around the rule that cut the boy off from companions of his own age. A regiment has been formed for him. In it are 450 boys, led by a band.

Captain Soipel Selmore, tribal chief of the Passamaquoddies, was recently elected to the Maine branch of the Society of the Sons of American Revolution. He is not only the descendant of a patriot, but one of the few living sons of a revolutionary hero, his father, Captain Selmore Sectomah, having been one of a band of fifty Indians who captured an armed British schooner in Passamaquoddy bay during the revolution, and delivered her to Colonel John Allen, the American commander. He was also engaged in scouting duty during both the revolutionary and 1812 wars. The great grandfather of Captain Selmore was one of the few survivors of the massacre at Norridgewock.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The citizens of Philadelphia are renewing the talk about erecting a monument to Admiral David S. Porter on the City Hall plaza.

Rev. Dr. Thompson, of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian church, New York, believes in making temperance a part of the compulsory education in our public schools.

J. W. Tyrell, a Canadian explorer, is to head a party next summer to Ellesmere Land to search for traces of the two Swedish naturalists who were wrecked on Carey island in 1892.

Amherst college is to lose Professor John B. Clarke, who, after recently declining an offer from Johns Hopkins university, has accepted an appointment at the Columbia College School of Political Science.

"Uncle" Pete Lacy, one of the colored characters connected with the Alabama House of Representatives, is a great narrator of war stories. He was born in 1819, and has been at the Alabama capital since 1849.

Dean Hole, the eminent British divine, says that the clocks and chairs in this country asserted to have been brought over in the Mayflower, would load to the water's edge the largest fleet of vessels ever known.

M. Ritt, the new governor general of the gambling principality of Monaco, was formerly treasurer general of the department of Aude, France, and is a brother-in-law of Theodore Roustan, late French minister at Washington.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, like many a student to-day, worked his way through Harvard by waiting on tables at the boarding halls and tutoring younger pupils. He graduated at 18, with a greater reputation for cleverness than for diligence.

Is to be secretly engaged to a girl and to sit by and see another fellow make love to her who imagines he has completely worsted you

—Brooklyn Life.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The postoffice at Springfield, Ill., was robbed of about $8,000 worth of stamps.

No massacre of Christians in Syria is probable, Turkish officials in Paris declare.

The sinking of the Cumberland river steamer I. T. Rhea is reported from Carthage, Mo.

Mexico and Guatemala have peaceably settled their difficulties, and there will be no war.

The Supreme court of Iowa has sustained the constitutionality of the mulct law.

Al Cummings, a negro teamster of Champaign, Ill., murdered his wife because she left him.

Gen. Campos gives it out that he hopes to conquer Cuba and get home to Spain in November.

President Debs, of the A. R. U., who is securing recruits in California, says his cause will succeed.

George W. Prince, Republican, was elected to Congress in the Tenth Illinois district by 7,000 plurality.

David M. Stone, the editor of the New York Journal of Commerce, died at his home in Brooklyn, aged 78.

Major George L. Torbert, formerly postmaster of Dubuque, Ia., died suddenly at the age of 64 years.

The Catholic Knights of Pythias at Terre Haute, Ind., have refused to obey the order to quit the society.

Six hundred tramps have created a reign

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $60 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 10 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two layers of sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 30 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumbpiece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county commissioners, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and handsome lady's watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26 Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the bevel of the surrounding rim. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $5.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high grade gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $5.00.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch manufacture. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are fully jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold setting. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case.....$37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 85
No. 104—Crescent Street, 3 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co." Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in:—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only.....$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 10
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face.... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only.... 15 51
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from ancestor to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year The works contain seven jewels, exposed ruller safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 85
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 85
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 [illegible]
1 dozen table knives	2 [illegible]
½ dozen table knives	1 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 10 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving point d, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each		$2 50
Pie knives,	"	3 00
Fish knives,	"	3 00
Fish forks,	"	2 25
Oyster ladles,	"	3 00
Soup ladles,	"	3 50

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced--Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring.

We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as a change can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)
Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)
Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)
Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

CHICAGO'S ELECTION.

Swift Goes in With 41,110 Plurality Back of Him.

Chicago, April 2.—The Republicans smashed all election records in Chicago. Complete returns give George B. Swift, the Republican candidate for mayor, a plurality of 41,110, the largest ever known here in a similar contest. The civil service law was carried by a large majority of 45,570.

The other candidates on the Republican city ticket were all elected, although Trude, the Democratic candidate for city attorney, ran nearly 20,000 ahead of his ticket. The Republicans also made a clean sweep of the town offices south, north and west and

HON. GEORGE B. SWIFT.
(Mayor-Elect of the City of Chicago.)

in the annexed districts, Hyde Park and Lakeview, while in the town of Lake, the stock yards' district, one of the supposed Democratic strongholds, the Republican landslide was remarkable.

The election gives the Republicans complete control of the city council, which will now contain fifty Republican aldermen and only eighteen Democrats.

Dr. Holmes, the People's party candidate for mayor, received 14,000 votes, a few less than half as many votes as were polled by the third party last fall.

Fatal Criticism.

"I thought you didn't like Cadsby?" said the friend of the literary critic.

"I don't like him."

"But you said his novel was remarkable for its lofty moral tone; for its lack of anything that could be construed as indelicate."

"Yes. I did that to spoil the sale of it."—Washington Star.

Hotel Head Porter.

The head porter of a big hotel is considered a most valuable man where he has the proper qualifications. In the Grand Pacific, the Sherman, and the Tremont the head porter has not been changed in twenty years. They are all well-to-do financially.—Chicago Tribune.

EVENING DRESS FOR MEN.

A DECIDED IMPROVEMENT UPON THE PRESENT WAITER STYLE.

Coat, Waistcoat and Knee-breeches of Velveteen—Silk Stockings—Shoes With Buckles.

In the London Aglaia, which is the organ of the Healthy and Artistic Dress union of the world's metropolis, in which, by the way, many well-known artists are interested, appears the accompanying sketch, giving a suggestion for improved evening dress for gentlemen, to consist of coat, waistcoat and knee-breeches of velveteen, silk stockings and shoes, preferably with buckles.

The color would be left to the taste of the wearer, but it would probably be discreet to begin with very quiet colors, such as brown, purplish, or bronze or russet, or deep quiet greens or black.

It will be seen that the coat, which is lined and faced with silk, has a rolled collar and deep cuffs. The buttons may be metal, or of the same as the coat, or of smoked pearl as a variety. These latter should be sewn on by means of shanks, not with four holes, which destroy the dressy appearance. The waistcoat may be of stout creamy-white silk—corded, brocaded, watered or otherwise.

It is strongly urged that the shirt should be also of creamy-white silk (not twilled), necessarily thinner and softer than the waistcoat, and preferably whiter. Corah silk is probably best for the purpose. The collar should be turned down, the material being unsuitable for a stand-up collar, and the cuffs might be frilled, hanging rather low upon the hand, the coat sleeve being rather short.

The tie might be of very thin silk, with lace similar in color to the shirt, or, as a substitute, the shirt front might be frilled and the studs made more of a feature.

It is suggested that the stocking should be of a color that would harmonize with the velveteen.

In designing this dress the chief aim has been to provide something quiet and dignified, not departing widely from existing forms of dress. It is not very unlike the court dress, but it is by no means identical with it. It obviously revives some features of the dress of the eighteenth century, such as knee-breeches and stockings, but we are already familiar with these in cycling and other suits, and we venture to hope that wherever a few friends agree to support each other in adopting this costume, they will be conscious of making a step toward better taste without wearing anything in which they will feel strange, says a writer in the Westminster Budget.

It is to be hoped that every gentleman member of the Healthy and Artistic Dress union who takes any genuine interest in the reforms aimed at will assist in promoting this change. It is not suggested that any one should wear this dress under circumstances which would make it eccentric; but at home, or in gatherings of a few friends who are in sympathy with the movement, there would be no such risk, and if one or two who were present did not wear the dress they might be induced to try the experiment themselves. It is also hoped that by the time the next spring meeting takes place, a fair number may have been induced to adopt this dress, and the Society may be enabled at that meeting to judge what the effect would be should it become general. The cost of the velveteen is about six guineas, or, if lined with silk, seven guineas.

A WESTERN TALMAGE.

Eccentric Pastor Davis Who Goes Further Than the Brooklyn Divine.

Dancing on the platform of the pulpit and wearing full dress suits at evening service have brought what the word painter, the Rev. Edward Davis,

THEATRICAL PREACHING.

of Oakland, wanted—crowds of people to hear him.

The young minister who makes pictures in sentences is "pianist, vocalist, poet, orator," "an American Oscar Wilde," and for some time ranted courageously before an empty house.

Last Sunday night hundreds were turned away from the doors after a thousand had entered Hamilton Hall to see or hear this eccentric young preacher of the West paint his word picture, "Wonderful World."

Satisfied with the sensational methods of the minister, the church society of a hundred people, around which has gathered this immense congregation is awaiting what result may come.

With the present the people are content, for the membership is increasing, and the collections have defrayed the incidental expenses, though the word artist has refused to accept any remuneration for his services until the church is better able to pay the salary he expects.

Mr. Davis first startled the conventional church goer by the exhibition of his histrionic art. That innovation on clerical propriety was followed by a series of sermons on "Popular Pastimes," the bizarre illustrations of which have caused much caustic criticism.

The young caterer to the public taste now announces that he is to deliver a series of lectures on Trinitarian theology.

The course considers the existence, attributes, incarnation and inspiration of God, reconciling to reasonableness the mathematical inconsistency of the Trinity.

So many pseudonyms have been applied to this ambitious young clergyman that he might now be called "a terrible theologian."

This is a sample of his oratory, as given by the San Francisco Examiner: "In the fastnesses of benighted Africa the fetish worshipper in his orgies finds his God.

"But the God I love is not here nor there, but everywhere, and, like the sky, underlies, surrounds and overarches all.

The clearest revelation of divinity is seen in the lens of the tear, and looking aloft I now behold beyond the systems of the universe the Zodiac, the halo of His holiness."

A COUNTRY MAID.

Her eyes the sun-kissed violets mate,
And feerless is their gaze;
She moves with graceful, careless gait
Along the country ways.
The roses blushing in her cheek
That time nor fear nor fade,
Her laughter gay, her words bespeak,
A simple country maid.
No flashing gems adorn her hair,
Nor clasp her lily neck,
No jeweled circlets, rich and rare,
Her sun-browned hands bedeck;
But pearly teeth through lips as red
As reddest rubies gleam;
The tresses o'er her shoulders spread
A golden mantle seem.
Her looks are kind, and sweet the smile
That sparkles in her eyes;
Her mind, her heart, are free from guile;
She is not learned or wise.
No worldly art, no craft has she
Acquired, her charms to aid;
And yet she stole my heart from me,
This simple country maid.
—M. Rock, in Chambers' Journal.

Living Up to Her Principles.

Mrs. Beatrice Potter Webb, who is said to have inspired Willim Black to write Sunrise, and to have suggested the Princess Casamassima to Henry James, is probably the richest and most beautiful woman in the socialist ranks. She comes of a wealthy and intellectual family, and was educated by Herbert Spencer, but instead of devoting herself to society, she joined the socialists, tried work in different shops, wrote such vigorous articles on "sweating" that parliament took up the matter, and at last married Mr. Sidney Webb. They are now living in East End lodgings on about three hundred pounds a year.

WHEN BEDTIME COMES TOO SOON.

The clocks don't know their A P C's,
And so they cannot spell;
But yet they count much more than I,
And seem to count quite well.

But what good so much counting does
I'd really like to know?—
Just sending people off to bed
Before they want to go.
—St. Nicholas.

REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH,

The Author of "America," Has a Public Testimonial.

Boston, April 3.—To-day has been designated as the day for the public testimonial to Rev. Dr. S. F. Smith, author of "America." Both in the afternoon and evening receptions were held in Music hall, Boston, at each of which the poet was present. Patriotic addresses and music largely constituted each entertainment, that of the afternoon being made especially attractive to youth. A delegation from the public schools participated in the music. The Handel and Haydn Society, the Harvard Glee Club, Baldwin's Cadet band, eminent soloists and a compe-

DR. SAMUEL F. SMITH.
(Author of "America.")

tent orchestra added to the musical attractions.

Dr. Samuel Francis Smith was born in Boston October 21, 1808. Graduating from the Eliot school, he went to the Latin school at the age of 12. He took rank as a leader in intellectual attainments even at this early age, and later took the Franklin medal, and a gold medal for an English poem. At the age of 17 he entered Harvard College, and with his companions of that year, formed what was afterward known as "the famous class of '29." In that class was Oliver Wendell Holmes. Among his college friends were Charles Sumner, John Lothrop Motley and Wendell

HOME OF DR. SMITH.

Phillips. From Cambridge he went to the theological seminary at Andover, where he graduated in 1832. He was looking over some German books on a gloomy day in February, 1832, when he came across the air, "God Save the King." He liked the music. Under the inspiration of the moment he went to work, and in half an hour "America" was the result. It was written on a scrap of paper he picked up from the table, and the hymn of to-day is substantially as it was written that day. It is not generally known that Dr. Smith is also the author of the "Morning Light is Breaking," written when he was at Andover.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula for a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Mortal Man.

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
When he knows he's a weak-minded fool,
By a fear of fair woman so utterly cowed
To ask her to take off her hat.
—Cincinnati Tribune.

SILVER IS THE ISSUE.

IT WILL OVERSHADOW ALL OTHERS IN 1896.

President Andrews, of Brown University, Says the Silver Question Will Put the Tariff Into the Background.

"Neither of the great political parties can afford to ignore the silver issue in the next Presidential campaign. It will overshadow the tariff, and cast it into the background."

This decisive statement was made by President Andrews, of Brown university, to a representative of the Cincinnati Times-Star. President Andrews is a man of imposing personal appearance, an apparent physical giant and a proved mental one. He represented the United States in the last International monetary conference, and is acknowledged to be one of the best informed students of the silver question in the country.

"I believe it will be wise to coin silver freely at a given ratio to gold only when the great nations of Europe agree to do likewise. England will naturally be expected to take the lead, but I do not believe in waiting too long for her to do so. The time may come when it will be safe for our country to take the initiatory move in that direction, but conditions are not favorable for such action at the present time. True, there are thoughtful statesmen who believe that is our only salvation, but I would never vote for such action at present. There is a chance—a bare chance—and nothing more—that such action by us would force England to follow suit at once. It might. But there is too much of the speculative in such a scheme. This question of money is too serious to be solved by chance. All Europe is suffering the same as we are, and all the nations should join in a sensible effort to solve the matter in a reasonable way."

"Do you think the Republicans will be forced to declare for free silver to catch the Western states?" asked the reporter.

"No, indeed," was the reply, "but they must make some concessions to silver. That is to say, they must pledge themselves to strive for an international agreement in the near future, or perhaps even promise more than that."

Here he gave utterance to the words that head this article, and then he added: "The sleepy Eastern states go Republican almost by habit, and the tariff issue will keep them in line. The East may be ignored with safety in the matter of silver and a liberal plank adopted to fight about in the West, without the East being much the wiser."

"Chauncey Depew says the East is not considering the silver question. Is that because they have not thought about it, or because they have considered it and settled it?" the reporter asked.

"Well, I should say it is because they have not thought about it," Mr. Andrews replied. "The New York papers do not display much intelligence in the matter. They all get their ideas from the London Times, and it is not agitating the question What they do say is by way of suppression. But there is no use trying to suppress the issue in the West. It will not down and it should be met half way. Do not for a moment think that all the people in the West and South are clamoring for free silver right away. Some are, but the thinking people of the West hold the same ideas on the matter that I entertain. They want bimetallism with international agreement, if possible, but they do not believe in waiting on Europe forever. They want the signs of the times watched closely, so that if the conditions should at any time be favorable for this country taking the lead with a certainty of England being forced to follow suit, they want our mint thrown open to silver. You will find only a few demanding immediate, independent free coinage at any risk."

"What would be the result of free coinage now?"

"The immediate result would be a tremendous revival of business and restoration of depressed values. Money hoarded in banks would be turned loose. We would wrest from Europe most of the trade from silver countries. Asia, Japan, India, Mexico, South America would be our customers. Our factories would be worked to full capacity. All our gold would go to Europe, but we would not need it, so could afford to lose it. And if our example were followed by Europe we would never have any trouble over it. But there is danger of it not being followed, and what the ultimate consequences might be I would not care to answer for. We could float an enormous quantity of silver, but not necessarily all we would find on our hands under such circumstances. I hear Western orators talking of the 'Crime of 1873.' I do not think that any of the members of Congress were criminal in their action, but I do think they made a terrible mistake and we have suffered from it ever since. I do not discredit the efforts of Western people to get this question settled. We should not be driven from the consideration of the matter by statements to the effect that this agitation is all on the part of silver mine and bullion owners or speculators. They would profit by the change but little, as compared with the mass of the people. This agitation has been under way since 1873 and must be settled sooner or later and by ignoring it we will only increase the risk of having it to settle to our disadvantage.

"I do not care to venture a guess as to how long we will have to wait on England. I see favorable signs, however, in the fact that five of her leading statesmen are friendly to the white metal and it may not be long before there can be sensible international action on the subject."

—The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla, once fairly tried, becomes the favorite spring medicine, speaks volumes for its excellence and merit.

THE FEAR OF DEATH.

A Natural Instinct, but Should Not Make Us Cravens.

The fear of death in the abstract is a natural instinct, and being natural, is doubtless a wholesome one, says the Nineteenth Century. And this being so, a constant realization of it is scarcely to be desired. It is much to be questioned whether, to use the imagery of the hymn, the man to whose consciousness it was continually present that his tent was nightly pitched a day's march nearer to his grave would be a useful campaigner. But in point of fact, there is no danger that it will be so. The story is told of a priest who, under sentence of death in days when the penalty was more common than now, obtained the privilege of preaching to his fellow convicts in like case. It is a scene which is repeated in a thousand different places every Sunday morning, but it is a hundred to one that the situation does not strike either preacher or people unpleasantly, and you will find each going home to dinner as cheerfully as if he carried a special exemption in his pocket. It is best so.

Not to climb a hill till you come to it is a homely maxim, but it's astonishing how much, carried out, it simplifies life. You imagine it to be an Alp that is barring your way, and when you reach the spot it turns out to be a gently rising ground from which you may view the surrounding country before making a fresh start. And so with death. Formidable as it appears from a distance, the more one looks into the subject the more certain it becomes that mankind, when brought to a practical acquaintance with it, have agreed in some blind way to recognize in the enemy whose approaches they have been so unremitting in their efforts to ward off, something altogether different from the terrible and hostile force which they have been accustomed to consider it. "We fall, on guard, and, after all, it is a friend who comes to meet us."

A Cheerful Side.

He—When I was out West I saw a man hanged.

She—Wasn't he a terrible sight?

He—I don't know. He used to be a gripman on a cable car.—Life.

ON THE FIELD OF SHILOH.

Second Annual Reunion Held on April 5 to 9.

Pittsburg Landing, Tenn., April 5.—The survivors of the Shiloh battle met at the second annual reunion, beginning to-day, and continuing to the 9th. They will, in company with generals and officers, go over the field and mark the positions held by the different commands during that fatal conflict which began on the same grounds on April 6, 1862. Congress has recently passed the Shiloh bill for the purchase of the battlefield for a great national memorial park like Gettysburg and Chickamaugua.

Each organization has prepared a marker with the number of the regiment and this inscription: "The —— regiment held this position from 8 a. m. till 2 p. m., April 6, 1862."

Among the generals and organizations that will be present are General Lew Wallace, General R. M. Prentiss, Gen. R. J. Oglesby, General Joseph Wheeler, General E. C. Walthall, General Willim B. Bate, Senator Isham G. Harris, General J. R. Chalmers, Col. William Preston Johnson, Major Cable Breckenridge, Col. A. C. Waterhouse,

GENERAL DON CARLOS BUELL.

Col. I. P. Rumsey, Gen. Hickenlooper and Col. Cornelius Cadle; the Chickamaugua commission, composed of Generals J. S. Fullerton, A. P. Stewart, A. V. Boynton and Major Frank G. Smith, of the United States army; the surviving members of "Crockett's Iowa Brigade," the Nebraska, Shiloh association and the officers and members of the Shiloh Battlefield association. There was much regreat because Gen. D. C. Buell, the sole surviving "army" commander of that battle, was unable, on account of the increasing infirmities of age—he is 77—to be present. The rapid work of time among the veterans is shown by the fact that of the four army commanders—Grant, of the Army of the Tennessee; Buell, of the Ohio, and Johnson and Beauregard, of the Mississippi—only one remains.

General Buell has just been appointed one of three commissioners to establish the park. His colleagues are Cornelius Cadle and Robert T. Looney.

Much sympathy will go out to Gen. John A. McClernand, who has almost finished his stirring career of 85 years, and is lying at his home at Springfield, Ill., in the shadow of impending dissolution. Addresses expressing the veterans' regard for the old commander were sent to him by many organizations.

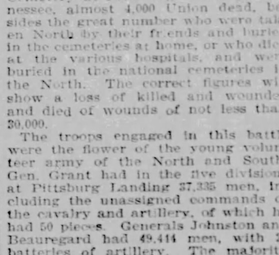
The troops included in the Shiloh Memorial association are the armies of the Tennessee, commanded by Gen.

GEN. ANDREW HICKENLOOPER.

Grant; the Army of Ohio, commanded by Gen. D. C. Buell, and Army of the Mississippi, commanded by Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson and Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard. There are buried on this battlefield 4,000 Confederate dead, besides many of the Union dead who were never found, and were not removed to the National cemetery there.

There are buried in the National Cemetery at Pittsburg Landing, Tennessee, almost 4,000 Union dead, besides the great number who were taken North by their friends and buried in the cemeteries at home, or who died at the various hospitals, and were buried in the national cemeteries in the North. The correct figures will show a loss of killed and wounded and died of wounds of not less than 20,000.

The troops engaged in this battle were the flower of the young volunteer army of the North and South. Gen. Grant had in the five divisions at Pittsburg Landing 37,335 men, including the unassigned commands of the cavalry and artillery, of which he had 50 pieces. Generals Johnston and Beauregard had 49,414 men, with 20 batteries of artillery. The majority of these were four-gun batteries, making about 80 pieces. On the second day Gen. Lew Wallace arrived with his division, numbering 7,564 men and 12 pieces of artillery, making a total of Gen. Grant's army of the Tennes-



GEN. JAMES R. CHALMERS.

see of 44,899 men. Gen. D. C. Buell arrived with the army of the Ohio, and about 20,000 of these took part in the battle, making a grand total of 114,243 men who took part in this great battle.

Here is the representation of the states of the North in this great conflict:

Illinois had five organizations of cavalry, nine batteries of artillery and 27 regiments of infantry—41 in all.

Indiana had one regiment of cavalry, two batteries of artillery, and 17 regiments of infantry—20 organizations.

Iowa had 11 regiments of infantry.

Kentucky had one regiment of cavalry, 12 regiments of infantry.

Michigan, one battery of artillery, three regiments of infantry.

Minnesota, the first battery.

Missouri, four batteries of artillery, seven regiments of infantry.

Nebraska, the First Nebraska Infantry.

Ohio, one regiment of cavalry, five batteries of artillery, 24 regiments of infantry—30 organizations.

Wisconsin, three regiments of infantry.

Pennsylvania, one regiment of infantry, United States troops; Company C and I, Second United States cavalry; three batteries of artillery, one battalion of the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Nineteenth Infantry regiments, numbering in all 2,040 men.

The Confederate forces were as follows:

Alabama, four regiments of cavalry, three batteries of artillery, 12 regiments of infantry.

Florida, one regiment of infantry, the First.

Georgia, the Georgia Dragoons.

Kentucky, two batteries of artillery, five regiments of infantry.

Louisiana, three batteries of artil-

GEN. JOHN A. M'CLERNAND.

lery, 11 regiments of infantry.

Mississippi, one regiment of cavalry, six batteries of artillery, 28 regiments of infantry.

Missouri, First regiment of infantry.

Tennessee, one battalion of cavalry, six batteries of artillery, 28 regiments of infantry.

Texas, three regiments of infantry, Confederate regulars, Second and Third Confederate infantry.

There were 258 different organizations who took part in the battle, making Shiloh the third greatest battle fought during the war for the Union.

COMPENSATION.

If Helen love me, she does so
After the cautious modern fashion,
And usages like linkboys go
To light the progress of her passion.

Say mine estate should dwindle; say
The breath of scandal fogged mine honor,
Helen would weep her love away,
And bid me think no more upon her.

Say I fell ill, or lame, or blind
The counsel of her friends would move her
Regretfully, to prove unkind,
And seek a less unfortunate lover.

But these things happen not, that is,
Not in such sort as frightens Helen,
Whereas her dear small prudencies
Make me a fenced demesne to dwell in.

Queer Craze for Crime Memcutoes.

Since the assassination of M. Carnot the cutler at Celle who sold the dagger to the murderer has, it is said, been inundated with the orders for weapons of similar pattern and size to that used on the fatal night at Lyons. The orders come from France and from abroad, somebody in Brussels having asked for three hundred daggers. During the month following the assassination the cutler dispatched over one thousand of these articles to various places, and he is on the road to realize a small fortune out of the extraordinary craze manifested by his customers, French and foreign. Some of these people intend to exhibit the blades in their shops or taverns, while others are content to possess the weapons who want to possess some memento of a terrible crime.—Tit-Bits.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

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Nickle Plated, Rubber Handled, 6 Shot Revolver, 32 or 38 C. Rimfire cartridges and we will send you this gun by express, subject to examination. IVER ARMS CO., Winston, N. C.

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CARTER'S RELIEF for WOMEN

Guaranteed. Send for testimonials. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, 50c. and $1.00. Sample free. Full particul

APRIL FIRST.

Before her fire—outside 'twas snowing—
'Twas warm within, 'twas bright, 'twas glowing,
She's seated; ah! she scorns his letter,
Loathes the matrimonial fetter!
"A single life is full of beauty
And chance to do one's single duty;
I'll take you as a 'friend' or 'brother,'
For I have never loved another."
With this she ends the fatal letter,
Declining matrimonial fetter!

A woman's heart is queer, he knows it,
So swift into his grate he throws it;
He ponders—and resolve is taken
To seize the citadel once shaken;
"I'll go this night and ask her over,"
Quoth this determined hero lover.
She meets him with the telltale blushes
That back to rest his worst fear hushes,
And when his suit he ardent presses,
And she is yielding to caresses,
She sweetly whispers, "You know the rule,
Upon this day is an
April fool!
—Mark Broderick.

HOME TALKS.

TWO WOMEN EXERCISE THEIR RIGHT OF SCHOOL SUFFRAGE.

Sophonisba and I Go to the Polls for the First Time—The Perils of the Undertaking.

Sophonisba and I have voted! VOTED, spelled with capitals! Jubilate!

Why make such a fuss over it, do you ask? Why? Just because it is the first time in all our lives that we have been permitted to penetrate the inner sanctuaries where our fathers, our husbands, our brothers, and our friends and neighbors of the stronger sex, go, once or twice a year in "sadness and silence and tears"—the latter because of the mistakes of the other party—to exercise their right of suffrage. We knew that right must be a possession of great value, else why the fiery anger at the bare mention of its taking away. We knew, too, that the way of the voter to the ballot box must be hedged about with unnumbered perils, since from the moment the question of suffrage for woman was agitated, warnings of the dire results, should it be bestowed upon her, have been ceaselessly uttered. Yet there is something in the human make-up that renders the thing denied the one of all others to be desired, to be struggled for, to be won if possible, let the consequences be what they may. This desire that comes from denial is entirely apart from the ethical view of the subject, and is a product, doubtless, of resentment. And I will not deny that this spirit has animated both Sophonisba and me in many of the oft-repeated debates which we have carried on regarding the right of women to the ballot. When, therefore, we started out this first day of April, 1895, to exercise the right for the first time, besides the sense of a duty to be performed, there was also a feeling of pleasure at the discomfiture of those masculines to whom this newly given privilege to women is as gall and wormwood.

I think Sophonisba had "family" prayers alone, in her own room, before going forth on this perilous adventure. You see, she, being the housekeeper, had received many more lessons about the demoralizing effects of the ballot upon our sex, than had I, a business woman. She did not know what temptations or trials she was to meet, and she felt it necessary to arm herself against them, so that her family might not go hungry or naked through her assumption of this new duty. For years, ever since the first agitation of the subject, papers and magazines had been pervaded with warning cries, and the public speeches of legislators over-burdened with the same thought—that women are not strong enough to go forth from their home duties and to the polls to cast their votes, and return unmoved and unpolluted. It was not strange, therefore, that Sophonisba felt the necessity of solemn preparation on this eventful morning.

The heavens were gently weeping when we started soon after breakfast, and I timidly suggested to Sophonisba that this might mean something. She looked somewhat scornful as she replied: "There is one thing I am sure of! The higher powers are not mixing in politics these days, and if we women get sprinkled, it is through no intention of Theirs to administer discipline."

I remember thinking as we passed along how dreary everything appeared with the leaden skies above and the wind-swept ground below. Although it was the first of April, Nature's heart had not yet begun to send its vital currents to thrill vegetable life into new and beautiful manifestation, but all things were brown and sere, as if still in mid-winter. There was nothing in the outward world to show that on this day, for the first time in its history, the women of the great state of Ohio would clothe their thought in a legal garb of action, the outcome of a long struggle, and the beginning of an equality with man in the making of law as well as the equality of obedience always exacted from them hitherto. To obtain this simple concession of helping to choose those who hold, in their hands, the welfare of the schools in which the children who are to be the future men and women of the community are to be taught, women have been obliged to follow literally the advice of Emerson when he says of man: "Let him hold to his purpose as with the tug of gravitation. No power, no persuasion, no bribe shall make him give up his point."

It was yet early in the day when Sophonisba and I approached the little round house set apart for the duties of the day. We saw that we were objects of curiosity to the few men who were tied in small knots here and there, or were wandering slowly up and down in front of the sacred precinct. One farmer-looking individual fixed his eyes upon us as we drew near, and when he saw our steps turned toward the booth, showing unmistakably our intentions, his steps quickened almost to a run in his efforts to reach there at the same time. I looked at Sophonisba! Sophonisba looked at me! We looked at each other! Here was another evidence that we were about to do a strange thing, hitherto unknown in Ohio. The individual did not speak, but he looked as if he were seeing some of Hagenback's trained animals.

"Brace up," I whispered to Sophonisba, as we neared the door. "I am braced," she responded in sepulchral voice. Then I placed my trembling hand upon the knob and with one wild glance upward, pushed open the door and in another instant we stood within the charmed circle.

It was a critical moment. Six or eight pairs of masculine eyes were turned upon us, some sweetly serene in expression, some gloomily severe. We stood a moment like culprits awaiting sentence; then came voices, one after the other, repeating our names in what seemed stern, reproachful accents, while books that appeared to our excited fancy full of strange, cabalistic characters were carefully consulted. Later, we recalled the fact that we had seen those books before when we went to register. Everything was apparently satisfactory for, after receiving each a paper with lines and circles and names printed thereon, we were allowed to progress onward around the semi-circumference of the circle to a point opposite the door, where we were "welcomed" by two young men, the one with a smiling face, the other with a disciplinary (?) air, the memory of which dwells with me yet. In two little closets without doors, we stood with our backs to the assembly while going through the severe manual labor of making a cross in a circle opposite or under the name of the candidate for whom we wished to vote. Folding the fateful papers carefully so that, by no human possibility, so to speak, could the party or the person for whom we cast our ballots, be discovered, we handed them back to one of the aforesaid gentlemen, who tore off the tops, passing the separate parts each in a receptacle of its own, and the momentous duty was over. We had voted.

When we again reached the open air we took a survey of each other.

"We're alive," I ejaculated fervently.

"Nobody swore a word," remarked Sophonisba sententiously.

"Business like but perfectly polite,' I remarked firmly.

"Even lent me a pencil to make my cross," said Sophonisba appreciatively.

"Munchausen stories about the danger, to keep women from wanting to vote, but it's of no further use to tell them," I remarked decidedly.

Just at this moment a stalwart policeman who was pacing the sidewalk in front of the booth paused to speak to us. Our perils were not over yet, it appeared. Upon his face, however, rested a pleasant, yes, a benign smile, as he said: "Too bad! I meant to have followed you in, for I wanted to see a woman vote!"

It WAS too bad to miss such a sight, but he probably had several opportunities before the day was over.

Really it was all very funny, rather than disturbing or frightful. I have waited, before describing our experience, to see if I could discover any signs of moral deterioration in Sophonisba, in order to sound a note of warning to other women who have not yet voted, if I should, but so far I have watched in vain. She is her usual, pleasant, conscientious self with no change that I can discover. And, doubtless, the time will soon come when we shall take the use of the ballot in a matter-of-fact way as do the women of other states who have possessed the right of suffrage longer.

Although the women candidates in Toledo were defeated owing to causes that one need go but a little way to discover, elsewhere, all over the state they are now members of the school boards and ready to do their duty therein. Women have been to the polls once and have learned that it is nothing to fear or dread. If, henceforward, they will direct the use of the ballot with a high purpose from which selfishness is eliminated, the good effects in the community will soon be seen and acknowledged.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Just a Little Confidential Talk Among Ourselves.

Is it proper for a minister's family to accept hospitalities from people of the parish without returning them, and have not their entertainers a right to expect a return?—Ignoramus.

We will take this letter as a text for our Chat this week. In the first place, the social laws governing clergymen and their families are very peculiar, and differ in many places from the laws by which others of our friends and acquaintances are expected to abide. In many instances, the clergyman's family are expected to accept every invitation given them, at the cost of any inconvenience to themselves. They are expected to return these courtesies at the same cost. They must be ready, at all hours, to receive pilgrims and strangers who may belong to the same religious denomination with themselves, and to entertain them free of charge. No matter how tired, or homesick, the minister's wife is; no matter how much she would like to be excused from a dull and uncomfortable visitor, to enjoy a good book (or a good cry, sometimes), she must not, cannot expect to have the freedom in this respect that would be accorded to any other woman in the parish.

There are many exceptions to this rule, I know this from personal acquaintance with the families of clergymen, but I think there must be still some communities where the clergyman and his whole family are expected to surrender their personal liberty to the pleasure of the people of their charge.

In the instance referred to above, of course there may be reasons why the minister cannot return the social invitations he receives, possibly he would not accept them if he felt that he could avoid giving offense in declining them.

If one invites the minister to visit them solely for the purpose of being entertained, in return by him, there should be an understanding with him, to that effect, and he should be at liberty to accept or decline, as he chooses.

True hospitality is not a give and take affair, and does not demand an equivalent, though it seldom fails to obtain it. If you think you can give to your clergyman, his wife, or to any other of your friends, pleasure by inviting them to your house, do so; it is your duty to do so, but don't insist that your invitation must be accepted in order that your friend may not feel that you are hurt, or vexed. Surely if you wish to give him pleasure, you will be willing that he shall choose his own way of taking that pleasure, even if it be contrary to your ideas. We carry too much in our social life, as in other ways, the feeling that—as Ruskin expresses it—"it is very hard to believe that a thing is rightly done, when it is not done our way"—and the sooner we overcome this feeling and accord to every one the same freedom of thought and action that we would like to enjoy ourselves, the sooner will we be free from the little annoyances that are constantly preventing our perfect enjoyment of our lives.

"FRIVOLS AND FOL-DE-ROLS"

For the Entertainment and Employment of the Bladelets.

Inexpensive Lunch Cloth.

A pretty and inexpensive lunch cloth may be made from a yard of linen, which has been hemstitched all around. Stamp a rather large conventional design in each corner; a flower, having leaves not touching except at the base is best. Or place it at the middle of each side, leaving the corners plain.

Baste carefully under the design a piece of fish netting of rather fine mesh. Work with Roman floss in long and short stitch, letting the stitches go from the design instead of within it. Carefully cut away the linen inside the design, and then "run" the fish net with the floss, as bobinet used to be darned. This may be done with colored silk, but white is preferable.

For Crochet Work.

A pretty receptacle for crochet is made from a strawberry basket. Paint white, make a bag 12 inches square of figured silkoline in yellow, gather the lower edge and glue to the bottom of the basket; shirr the upper edge on a draw string of yellow baby ribbon, leaving a double ruffle an inch wide. It droops gracefully in the basket when the ribbon is drawn.

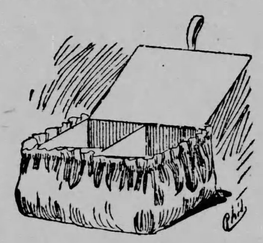
Handkerchief Case.

On a piece of paper 10 inches square draw the outline of a "club" on a playing card, having the figure just large enough to fill the paper. Cut it out carefully, and using this as a pattern, cut out four pieces of cotton wadding, covering two of them with white crepe paper, the other two with

pale blue, pink, or any dainty color. Sew a frill of fine white lace to the section intended for the top, sprinkle the wadding with sachet powder, and join to one of the white covered pieces, using gum tragacanth or white mucilage for the purpose. Join the other pieces similarly, omitting the lace, and fasten the case together at the three divisions of the "club" with long loops and ends of baby ribbon, contrasting prettily in color with the crepe paper covering.

For Postage Stamps.

Cut two pieces of cardboard three and one-fourth inches long and two inches wide; two pieces three and one-fourth inches long and one inch wide; and two pieces two inches long by one inch wide. Cover each piece on one side with a thin layer of sheet wadding, and cover with crepe paper, drawing it well over the edges and fastening on the wrong side with gum tragacanth. Fasten the pieces together in the form of a box with the covered side turned inward, and the piece forming the cover of the box fastened to it at one edge only by a narrow strip of cloth or paper serving as



a hinge. Cover the sides of the box with a strip of crepe paper long enough to reach around it, and two inches wide; paste this at one edge to the bottom of the box, letting the other edge stand up like a ruffle above its place of fastening at the top. Cut a piece of cardboard just the size of the cover, cover it with crepe paper, and paste it on, to hide all rough edges. Cut a piece of white cardboard two inches long and one inch wide, and fasten it exactly in the middle of the box. The cover is decorated with a bunch of small tissue paper flowers, contrasting prettily with the colors used in covering the box, and a loop of baby ribbon serves to raise it.

Easter Pen-Wiper.

Take a small egg, prepare it in the usual manner by blowing the contents through a small hole in one end, and decorate it as shown in the illustration with a comical face and clown's cap of white tissue paper. Cut out of flannel or felt alternate rounds of cream-colored and pink, blue and gold, red and black, or any other pret-

ty combination. Pink or notch the edges and fasten them together in the center with several stitches of strong thread. Dip the end of the egg shell in glue, and apply it to the center of the pen wiper, holding it firmly until the glue sets, in order that it may stand perfectly straight. If desired, the shell may be filled with fine white sand before the cap is put on, in which case it serves as a paper weight as well as a pen wiper.

Fan Tidy.

Materials: 2 balls of Scotch linen thread, No. 60; fine steel hook.

Make a chain of 28 stitches.

1st row—chain 3, 23 d. c. under ch. 28.

2d row—ch. 3, 1 d. c. in top of each d. c.—making 24 d. c., counting ch. 3 at commencement of row.

3d row—ch. 3, 1 d. c. between first and second d. c., 1 d. c. between second and third d. c., so on through the row.

4th, 5th and 6th rows—same as the 3d row.

7th row—ch. 4, 1 t. c. between first and second d. c., ch. 1, 1 t. c. in same place, * 1 t. c. between next 2 d. c, ch. 1, 1 t. c. in same place.

Repeat from * until you have 23 groups of 2 t. c.

8th row—ch. 4, 2 t. c. under ch. 1, * 3 t. c. under next ch. 1. Repeat until you have 23 groups.

9th row—ch. 4, 2 t. c. between first

and second t. c. of last row, * 3 t. c. between first and second t. c. of next group; repeat from * through the row.

10th row—ch. 4, 3 t. c. between second and third t. c, * 4 t. c. between second and third t. c. in next group; repeat from star.

11th row—ch. 4, 3 t. c. between second and third t. c., * 4 t. c. between second and third t. c.; repeat from star.

12th row—ch. 4, 5 t. c. between second and third t. c, * 6 t. c. between second and third t. c.; repeat from star.

13th row—ch. 5, 3 l. t. c. between third and fourth t. c., * ch. 3, 2 l. t. c. between third and fourth t. c.; repeat from star.

14th row—ch. 5, * 2 l. t. c. between the 3 l. t. c., ch. 3; repeat from star.

15th row—ch. 5, 2 l. t. c. between 2 l. t. c., * ch. 3, 3 l. t. c. between 3 l. t. c.; repeat from star.

16th row—ch. 5, 3 l. t. c. between second and third t. c., * ch. 3, 4 l. t. c. between second and third l. t. c.; repeat from star.

17th row—ch. 5, 3 l. t. c. between second and third l. t. c., * ch. 3, 4 l. t. c. between second and third l. t. c.; repeat from star.

18th row—ch. 5, 5 l. t. c. between second and third l. t. c., ch. 3, 6 l. t. c.

19th, 20th and 21st rows—same as the 18th row.

22d and 23d rows—8 l. t. c., ch. 3.

24th row—11 l. t. c., ch. 3.

Make a fringe of 7 strands of the thread, about three inches and a half when double; tie it in between the 4 t. c., d. c.—double crochet, put thread over the hook before putting the hook through the work.

t. c.—treble crochet—put thread over the hook twice, etc. l. t. c.—long treble—put thread over the hook three times, etc.

Buy a piece of yellow ribbon, No. 2 gros-grain center, satin edges. Cut 22 pieces 13 inches long; sew one end of each piece at the commencement end of the fan on the wrong side, put the other end through the spaces between the 14th and 15th rows on to the right side, and weave them in and out the length of the fan. Notch the ends of the ribbon. Take the remainder of the ribbon and make a bow; sew it so as to cover the ends of the ribbon sewed down and hide the stitches.

From wells where truth in secret lay,
He saw the midnight stars by day.

"O marvelous gift!" the many cried,
"O cruel gift!" his voice replied.

The stars were far, and cold, and high,
That glimmered in the noonday sky;

He yearned toward the sun in vain,
That warmed the lives of other men.
—W. D. Howells.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Opinions Pro and Con in Regard to the Garden of Eden Scheme.

Doubtless this article was written by a man, though the name signed does not indicate the sex of the writer, but it sounds just like the old-fashioned reasons given against woman suffrage by men who had not the opportunity of understanding how thoroughly in earnest the women are on this subject. May "Roy" live to see his error.

In the first place the mind of the average woman is incapable of comprehending the vast scope of the responsibilities resting upon those who assume the weighty cares of political life. The women to-day who are laboring in the cause of emancipation are as far ahead of their time as the prophets in the days of old were above those to whom they labored to give the wisdom and understanding that only the centuries have been able to impart. They are but one, to ten thousand. Where the women of to-day give one thought to suffrage of their sex, they give twenty to details of dress; to every advocate of woman's rights there are thousands whose minds are engrossed with society affairs, and who neither desire, nor deserve the position to which their ambitious, would-be-leaders, would coerce them to aspire. Should the time ever come when the ballot box is opened to the women of America, it would not be long until they would tire of the constantly galling burden, the novelty of their position would soon wear off; that for which they had so long striven would lose its value when once acquired, and affairs would be sadly neglected or shifted onto the shoulders of those whose rightful duty it is to bear them.

Woman's sphere is home; she may make or she may mar the happiness of man; she may send light or darkness into her own fair world; she may ruin or assist in repairing the fortunes of the race; there are many channels into which she may turn the current of her genial endeavor, but the ballot box is not one of these. Women of America, your mission is more than you realize. But let the ballot box alone.—Roy.

Believes in Experimenting.

I will say I am much pleased with the story "Garden of Eden." It is, I think, a very possible story. I think it would be much better for all if, instead of "hoarding" his money, some rich man would undertake to carry out the plans laid down in the story, at least part of the plans. He might try a small community, say of 100 people, without much capital; when he had tested it thoroughly, he could increase the size of his community if a success; if not, drop it. That would satisfy the people as to its success or impossibility.—J. O. Grandon.

Another Side of the Question.

I think that the story, "The Garden of Eden," is a beautiful theory that looks lovely on paper, but I fear that if put into practical, every-day use would soon fall to pieces. Nearly all the labor agitators, writers and speakers seem indelibly stamped with the idea that in order to bring about the millenium they have only to set the wealthy class at work, when in reality no greater calamity could befall us.

Suppose, for instance, that a thousand of the wealthy ladies of a city should, like Alice and Stella, decide to go to work in factories, or laundries, a thousand women whose places they had taken would be turned into paupers.

Suppose that another thousand should say, "We scorn to be idlers. We will do our own housework, as a result two or perhaps five thousand domestics are turned into the street. Suppose that another thousand decide that fashion is folly and vote to wear only plain, inexpensive gowns that can be made with their own hands, and as a result they can spend some of their spare cash in supporting almshouses and "homes for the homeless."

To give to the poor who are able to work, without accepting an equivalent in labor, is both demoralizing and degrading to the recipient. The truest friend of the poor provides work instead of bread. True, Wayne provides work. Another Eden fallacy. If the whole world were set at work and there were no drones to eat the honey, over-production in every line would inevitably follow. At this point those to whom absence of work is the only desirable attraction in heaven, will be supremely happy, for production must cease, work must stop and the only comment needed is the old proverb, "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."—Jerusha.

Satisfied With an Old-Time Home.

As to the "Eden" scheme, I see nothing attractive in it. I would not exchange my humble home for a domicile. Imagine singing "Home, Sweet Home" without the word "Home." Some of the principal performers I wouldn't associate with outside of "Eden," and what if I should have my door open for some welcome friend and they should come stalking in? So many of their customs are changed from what we are used to, but I see no improvement. I like to cook and bake, but I wouldn't like to go down in a basement to exercise that congenial taste. Then, again, I don't like to work all day, or day after day, at one kind of work because I have a talent for that work. I would rather change off now and then to something else. To my mind it is told in a very amateurish way.

I always liked to have older people in a community; they impart stability. Imagine England without her Gladstone! In our own country there are some we regard as pillars, as standbys; and they are rarely young. Among women, too, there are guides and leaders and seldom are they in their teens or twenties.—Mrs. Morris.

OUR QUESTION BOX.

Open to All of the Household Friends.

"White Ribboner:"—Gen. Neal Dow, the great temperance apostle, is still living. His home is at Portland, Me., where he celebrated the 91st anniversary of his birthday March 20, 1895.—Ed.

Another Flower Lover:—We hope soon to have an answer to your questions from "Primrose," who is, unquestionably, the best of authority on all matters pertaining to plants and flowers, and we hope that she will favor the Household with some of her welcome suggestions in regard to spring work in the garden.—Ed.

Answers to the inquiry for the words of "Father, Come Home," have been received from "Lottie B. Armentrout," "Mrs. J. S. Thomas," "Mrs. G. W. Rawlings" and a very nicely type-written copy by some one who signed no name. The words will be published in The Blade as soon as possible.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me what is the surname of the Prince of Wales and how long does it take the larger bear to go once round the north star?—R. R.

Will some one tell how to remove superfluous hair?—M. M.

Can any one tell me what will bleach hair? I have a switch which I have had many years which is not now the color of my hair, and I would be very glad to know what will bleach it that I might be enabled to wear it. —E. A. A.

I wish some one would tell us how to successfully defeat the enemies of squash vines; we had three; the little bug with seer-sucker striped suit; after that some loud-smelling, gray ones, very prolific, voracious and destructive, and a white worm which dug into the stem and completed the demolition. Any one who sends remedies will help others as well as Mrs. Morris.

Answers.

Cure for chilblains and frosted feet —Bruise one pint of hemlock leaves, cover with lard and simmer on the back of the range for four or five hours. Strain and use morning and night, heating the affected parts thoroughly. This is a certain cure.—C.

Another sure cure for chilblains—Cut a piece of new muslin a little larger than each chilblain, spread thickly with fresh pitch pine. Warm and apply as a plaster, wear till it comes off of itself. It is eight years since I used it and I never have felt them since.—A Reader.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Cooking is a Fine Art to Which You Must Bring Common Sense.

A very good way to cook beefsteak for a capricious appetite is called

Spiced Tomato Beefsteak.

Take a thick, round steak, cut gashes in it and fill these with powdered crackers, spices and bits of butter. Roll the meat tightly and tie with a string. Place in in a sauce pan, pour over it a can of tomatoes, cover closely and let it cook slowly for three hours, or until the meat is tender. Then remove the string, place the meat on a platter, pour the tomato sauce around it and serve.—B. C.

This would be very nice, doubtless, but if any should remain from the dinner it can be served again as a

Meat Pattie.

Line small tins with good paste, chop remnants of cold meat, or chicken, very fine, season with butter, pepper and salt. Fill the shells and bake in a quick oven.

Salads are used very freely this time of the year. They are cool and comfortable to eat and the acid of the dressing is very grateful to most tastes. They have also the advantage of being easily prepared. Perhaps the one most commonly used is

Potato Salad.

Cut cold, boiled potatoes in thin slices, add a small onion chopped fine, and one-half of a sour apple, also chopped in small bits, mix well and place in a salad dish. Garnish with slices of beets and carrots if you like them, and pour a salad dressing over the whole. Set in a cool place till needed.—Carrie McD.

Salad Dressing.

Two eggs beaten very light, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful dry mustard, one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper, piece of butter size of an egg and one-half cupful of vinegar. Mix well in a bowl, then set the bowl in a basin of hot water on the stove and stir till dressing thickens. This will keep in a cool place for a long time. When needed for use thin to the proper consistency with sweet cream.—Angeline H

Lillie sends us a recipe for a cake that will be very acceptable at a time when the hens are on a strike. She calls it a

One Egg Cake.

One cupful of sugar, one egg, butter the size of an egg, one-half cupful of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and flavoring to suit your taste.—Lillie E. H.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Announcement of State Presidents Who Have Sent Subjects.

Iowa—Miss Carrie M. Kepner, Marengo. Subject: "Was the World's Fair in Chicago more of a detriment to the United States than a benefit?"

Indiana—Miss Laura Gibson, Delphi. Subject: "Do you believe that all men are created free and equal and that the child of wealth and refinement is not made of clay superior to that used in forming the one whose parents belong to the 'poor, but honest,' class?"

Michigan—Miss Lela A. Peterson, Brooklyn. Subject: "Ideal homes."

Minnesota—Mr. E. Francis Atwood, 26 W. College street, Rochester. Subject: "What represents the true gentleman for the lady and the true lady for the gentleman?"

Oregon—Miss Nora W. Sydon, Central Point. Subject: "Dress reform; or the movement in regard to hygienic dress?"

S. Dakota—Mr. S. D. Purviance, Rosebud Agency. Subject: "What class of home reading is most profitable?"

Miss Prudence hopes her young people will carefully note and preserve the addresses of the Presidents as they appear in this column, in order that they may know to whom to send for correspondent's addresses in the various states.

She hopes also that every member in the states mentioned will give their best "endeavors" to the subjects suggested by their respective presidents, and send as thoughtful, well-written opinions to them as possible, and moreover send them in as promptly as may be.

The competition for the prize book goes on but slowly; remember it is only open until April 1, and the book, "Allison's Adventures," by Mrs. Lucy C. Lillie, is a most interesting one for all classes of readers. Send in your lists of answers as soon as possible. Merry Go Rounds.

W. Virginia Boy, W. Va.:—"We have had a pleasant chat this week and I enjoyed the visit very much, but I can't agree with Brown-eyes concerning the novel reading. One must read so much of no importance in a novel to gain the information that no doubt is contained in some of them, that I think we can hardly afford the time, since there are plenty of good books other than novels."

Will W. Va. boy consult Mr. Webster as to the spelling of the words "there" and "afford?"

Texan, Texas:—"Having read with much interest the letters published in The Blade from time to time, I have decided to write a description of myself. I live on a farm with my widowed mother and enjoy myself very much. Though I am almost an 'old bachelor,' I hope that will not bar my claims to membership in your circle. I wonder if any of the members are from Texas?"

Texas has five members, Texan; if you and each of the others will secure one new subscriber to The Blade your membership list will entitle your state to a president. Is it worth the offer?

Miss Victoria Green, Toledo, Ill., is state president for Illinois, and announces that she wishes the members in her state to send to her at once their choice of subjects for discussion, "new, live, interesting subjects." She will then make a selection from among the number and announce her decision as soon as possible.

Clara B., from Kansas, will please study the following words which were mis-spelled in her letter. When they are well-learned Miss Prudence will gladly admit her to the circle: Many, situated, any, account, hear, commenced, pieces, Indiana.

Jal., O.: "I heartily agree with Mountain Boy on the educated suffrage question, and I hope it will become universal in the near future. Judge Henry L. Edmonds took a very wise stand in St. Louis when he ruled that all foreigners wishing to be naturalized in his court must be able to speak and intelligently understand the English language. If this rule was universally observed it would do much to relieve American politics. I think, too, that when women have a voice in the government it will elevate the general standing of this country 100 per cent.

Magnolia, La.:—"I have not seen many letters from the 'Sunny South.' Why is it? I envy those that go skating and sleighing, but we have a great many pleasures here and though we used to live in the North, I would not go back there for anything. I agree with Black-eyed Quinny about woman suffrage and can't see why women care to vote. I have always wanted to teach school and expect now to have my wish as I have won a teachers' certificate."

The "le or ei" question troubles many of the Chaperone's correspondents, and she is moved to tell them of a simple rule she has found of great help: Think of the word "lies" when you are in doubt; the l always follows l as in believe, and the e follows c, as in receive; so this little word, while unpleasantly suggestive in itself, gives in its formation the rule for "i's and e's."

Inda, Mich.:—"I too, am opposed to the wearing of birds in our hats and think if ladies could see the little red and blue birds of our country as they dart in and out among the trees, chirping to themselves or their young, they would scarcely have the heart to throw a stone, or watch an arrow pierce their heart's just to humor Dame Fashion. They will sit at home however, sending some one else about the murderous errand, and then go to church to worship the God who created the innocent victims they wear perched upon their bonnets. It is a pity that the wings of crows and hawks cannot be made fashionable in place of those of the smaller and more useful birds—that rid the trees and bushes of the insects that infest them every year."

Miss Prudence thanks Inda very much for her words of kind appreciation, and assures her it was quite right to send both letters in the same envelope. The fact that their state has a president, need not deter any member from writing to the Chaperone whenever they wish, but she wants their best efforts to be turned toward aiding the state work by interested discussion of the topics advanced.

United Brethren, O.:—"I live on a farm and do nearly all the work alone, yet I enjoy myself as well as any young man. I am a temperance boy though I will never vote the Prohibition ticket. I am also a member of the U. B. church, from which fact I choose my noun. I would say to Forsaken, Wis., that a man, to be a gentleman, should dress well when in society, should use language becoming a man, and should never speak rudely when in the company of ladies."

Come again, by all means, U. B. Your letter shows that you have found time to make the acquaintance of Mr. Webster's famous book, in spite of your farm work.

Pauline, Wis.:—"I will only wait long enough to answer Emmett's question, and then retire, for I see many of you are anxious to speak. 'The Society of Cincinnatus was established by the officers of the revolutionary army in 1783, 'to perpetuate their friendship and to raise a fund for relieving the widows and orphans of those who had fallen during the war.' It was so named because it included patriots headed by Washington, who, like Cincinnatus, the Roman consul, had left rural affairs to serve their country."

Nana, Oregon:—"We require a woman to be pure in thought and deed, why should we not require a man to be so? Who created the two standards; one high for women, one lower for men? Not God, for he made them equally pure and white souled. Girls of the M. G. R., is it not somewhat our fault? Would not men come up to our standard if we insisted upon it? 'A woman can make or mar a man,' it is said, and if we require the men we associate with to be as pure as we are in 'thought, word and deed,' be assured they will be. Let us have your opinion on this subject. Capt. Nemo, I thank you for your compliment. The birds are indeed God given songsters."

Lavalette, Texas:—"Many of the members will be surprised when I tell them that our people are interested in literary work to a greater extent than is usual in the North. We have the grandest Literary in Northern Texas and give entertainments every two weeks, while our Debating society is considered the best in the county, having debated the best clubs in its borders, and now having challenged the whole county to joint discussion! Come up, members, and show anything that beats that for a record! I want to tell you, too, that this is now a prohibition county, the people having voted whisky out, in a recent election."

The Chaperone thinks your plan for enlarging the Circle's membership in Texas is excellent, but refers you to her suggestion to Texas, as an easier and more direct way to obtain the number necessary to admit the 'Lone Star" to the "Union."

Photographs of several state presidents have been received by the Chaperone, who assures the members that unless our artist fails to do them justice, our Order need have no reason to complain of the appearance of its officers. One young woman very pertinently (?) remarks that she thinks the U. S. president, i. e., Miss Prudence, should follow suit, but "that is another story." The success of the organization depends wholly upon the interest, and promptness of the members in responding to their President's suggestions, and in the conscientious, careful work of the presidents themselves, in giving each one of their "constituents" a fair showing in the monthly Symposiums which are to be printed in this column. Prizes will be offered for the state doing the best literary work, and for states having largest membership roll, while, as local circles are formed, other prizes will be offered for their work, membership, etc. This week sets the ball rolling; may it gather strength and usefulness as it takes its course through many happy years and prove a help to every one connected with it.

MELINDEY.

What a Friendly Helping Hand Did for One Poor Girl.

"This girl wasn't intended for dish washing, churning, scrubbing and plucking fowls. It's a clear case of wasted forces when she's kept at it, Cousin Jane. If you'll let her work for her board and go to my school, I'll pay you $3 a week for her time. You can hire a strong colored girl for half that amount, and give Linda the chance you promised her dying mother you would give."

"Sakes alive, Docia Barber, anyone 'd think I's a cannibal an' had eaten Melindy half up! I've done a good part by her an' she ought to work to pay for it. The book larnin' you've got just turned your he'd. I was used to workin' when I lived in Maine. I've been down here twelve year an' I'm a workin' yet. Fred's sickly an' worse, he's lazy! I didn't promise Sally nothin' I don't mind to do. I've let her go to school two winters an' 'll let her go two more by and by."

"She's fifteen now, and ought to be in school every day, Jane. What'd you'd do for her, if you'd do the right thing, might be only to your own advantage. The girl's not only bright, but a genius in some ways. Here's little Alice and Phil, she could teach them many things—and I'll not teach here more than a year longer. The pictures she makes to amuse the children are wonderful. Then, too, she's deeply interested in every tree, and rock, and flower. She even thinks of ways of making the strawberries grow larger."

"She's middlin' smart, I allow, but that's no excuse to make a fool of her! she brought nothin' with her, and her mother's only Fred's third cousin. I don't see my obligation."

"Well, you have one," returned her sister Docia. "It's our bounden duty to do the very best we can for everybody about us. We can't excuse ourselves! You promised to make this girl one of the family. She is more neglected and harder worked than the most inferior servant ought to be, Jane Bentley. I am ashamed of you!"

"You'd ought to be ashamed o' yourself! You're just a regular built meddler!"

The subject of the conversation, Melindey Ridley, came up the rocky path towards the kitchen. She was a tall, slender girl—tall for fifteen, with a prominent forehead, a keen blue-grey eye, and dark hair worn short. She carried two tin pails filled with ripe strawberries. "The south patch is ripening the fastest, Miss Docia; we'll have a good wagon load for town by 3 o'clock. I thought we could jam these. Mr. Fry at the hotel wants four gallons."

"If I hadn't plum forgot it! Go right down an' have Dorcas send up the first they pick after dinner." Mrs. Bentley addressed the girl peremptorily.

"I'm going to the patch, Jane. I've been away all the week, and haven't seen it. 'Linda can eat her dinner and then join me. She must be tired now."

Docia emptied the pails and started in the direction of the south patch.

There was something of the ruling and overmastering spirit in Docia Barber, and her sister Jane could not help but feel it. Docia was kind and

helpful and good humored, but it was born in her to lead, and lead she did in all good things. She had a warm tender heart, whose sunshine made all the waste places glad. Early hardships and later disappointments had soured her sister Jane.

"Set about stemmin' them berries as quick as you eat. The bread's ready to bake and a churnin' waitin'. Half my mornin's gone in hearin that girl talk. She's the bigatest talker this side the state o' Maine!" Mrs. Bentley had worked herself up into a regular fume. The "do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you," had never carried much weight with her. Docia's pointed words had roused a dormant conscience, and it stung a little.

"You can just stay here now and help me. It's Saturday, and she can bring up the berries. What kept you down there so long, anyway? Why don't Fred come to dinner?"

"He's not coming. Most of the pickers left their shoes in the edge of the woods this morning and we found them filled with berries. Mr. Bentley staid to watch them."

The girl went on with her work without more words. But she said to herself: "I'd give them a few berries every day and then they'd not be tempted to steal."

"Jane," Docia set her laden buckets down, and bathed her flushed face as she addressed her sister. "Do you expect people to be honest on starvation wages? I would'nt work three hours at the price you give for from sunrise to sunset."

"They're everyone of them ignorant, lazy an' thievin'!" retorted Mrs. Bentley. "We've turned three sets off now."

"Well, be honest with them first, perfectly just, and in the end you'll reap the reward."

"You'll never catch me pourin' water on a rock, Docia Barber, an' expectin' to mel; it; you're good for that sort of thing, but I'm not!" Mrs. Bentley went out with her bowl of butter and left Docia to weigh her words.

"Here's the buyer's picture," Melindy timidly drew from the pocket of her calico dress a folded paper, brown wrapping paper, a clever sketch of the agent for a "Cincinnati Fruit House" appeared thereon.

"Well done, quite well done," Miss Docia viewed Linda's efforts with an approving smile. "I'm going to have a summer term; would you like to come?"

"Like to! A glad flush lit up the earnest young face. "Mrs. Bentley couldn't spare me, could she?"

"We'll see about that. Perhaps Aunt Pink would like to work this summer. I spoke to her about it as I came along yesterday."

"Do you think Mrs. Bentley would hire her?" The tones were full of a half subdued feeling.

"If she don't, I will! I'm so anxious to have you go. I know you'd l arn."

"But they're all ahead of me," said Melinda, sadly, and doubtfully. "They've had better chances!"

"You'll be ahead of them yet," returned Miss Docia gayly. "Now we'll make the jam and to-night talk over our plans."

The young school teacher and Melinda made a pretty picture, their finger tips crimsoned with the luscious berries. The mocking birds sang in the pines, the air was full of beauty, health, song, and all that made life worth the living. Even Mrs. Bentley's heart had responded, somewhat to the softening influences of nature for she startled the girls by praising them when she came.

She had often decried the rocky soil of Missionary Ridge as "utterly fit for nothing," yet from this same rocky soil, purchased at three dollars per acre, they were growing comfortably well off. Peaches and grapes and sweet potatoes fairly produced themselves; spring chickens hatched at Christmas, and early vegetables thrived for the asking. Docia loved the spicy odor of the honeysuckles, and she enjoyed her work here in the wilds of nature, with the city's throb

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

RHODE ISLAND ELECTION.

The Republicans Swept the State by a Big Vote.

Providence, R. I., April 4.—The state elections for a fall ticket were held to-day, and the Republicans had a walkover. The legislature consists of 104 Republicans and 5 Democrats. At the last state election the Republicans triumphed by a plurality of 6,307. On Congressmen, elected the same day, the Republican plurality was 9,000. The Republican ticket is: Governor, Charles Warren Lippitt, of Providence; lieutenant-governor, Edwin A. Allen, of Hopkinton; secretary of State,

CHARLES WARREN LIPPITT.
(Republican Governor-elect.)

Charles P. Bennett, of Providence; attorney-general, Edwin C. Dubois, of East Providence; general treasurer, Samuel Clark, of Lincoln. The platform favors a return to a tariff system; recognizing as of primary importance the principles of protection, protests against cheap money, demands liberal appropriations for the maintenance of the navy, and declares for biennial state elections.

Providence, R. I., April 4.—Charles Warren Lippitt, Republican, was yesterday elected governor over George

GEORGE L. LITTLEFIELD.
(Democratic Nominee.)

L. Littlefield, Democrat, by 10,600 plurality. The remainder of the Republican state ticket are all elected by pluralities of about 10,000.

The next assembly will include 32 Republican Senators, 69 Republican Representatives, 3 Democratic Senators and 3 Democratic Representatives. This is a gain of one Senator for the Democrats.

RETURNS FROM MISSOURI.

Democrats Have Carried Most of the Towns.

St. Louis, April 3.—Returns received this forenoon from the municipal elections held throughout Missouri yesterday indicate that a large majority of the cities heard from were carried by the Democrats, who elected their entire tickets, or a majority of the candidates thereon. Of the forty-four municipalities heard from, the Democrats were successful in twenty-five, the Republicans in nine and citizens' tickets in five, while in five other cities there was a mixed result.

Among the larger cities in which Democratic tickets were elected are Springfield, Mexico, Independence, Nevada, Moberly, Joplin, Centralia, Paris, Popular Bluff, Salem, Monett, Carrollton, Fayette, Neosho, Gallatin, Rutland and Bowling Green. Sedalia, Macon, Carthage, Lebanon and St. Joe were the principal Republican cities, while Jefferson City was the only one of prominence in which the result was favorable to neither party. The towns in which citizens tickets were elected are of less importance, among them being Bevier, Holden and St. Charles.

St. Louis, April 3.—Full returns of yesterday's election shows that Moses Craven, the negro, reported last night as having been elected to the Lower house of the municipal assembly from the Fifteenth ward, was defeated, and George Sippel, a white Democrat, elected.

ELECTION IN WISCONSIN.

Republican Candidate for Supreme Court Justice Elected.

Milwaukee, April 3.—Wisconsin yesterday elected a justice of the Supreme court to succeed Justice Winslow, who was the candidate of the bar and on a general call for re-election. His opponent was Judge George B. Clementson, also a candidate on a general call as no party nominations were made. While the contest was therefore nominally non-partisan, party lines were to some extent drawn, as Winslow was a Democrat and Clementson a Republican. The vote throughout the state was light and the returns indicate the election of Clementson. Winslow carried Milwaukee county by 500. Wallber, Republican, is re-elected judge of the municipal court over Nye, Independent, by 8,000 to 10,000 plurality.

Republicans have elected mayors of the following Wisconsin cities: Ashland, River Falls, Delavan, Columbus, Marchfield, Mauston, Sparta, Waupaca, Black River Falls, Manitowoc, Hudson, Whitewater, Lake Geneva, Hartford, Centralia and Watertown. Democrats in Mineral Point, Plymouth, Durand, Prairie du Chien, Alma, Madison, Chilton, Kenosha, Berlin, Ripon, Fox Lake, Shawano and Beaver Dam.

THE ILLINOIS DEMOCRATS

Will Express Their Opinions on the Currency Question.

Springfield, Ill., April 5.—The Democratic state central committee of Illinois at a special meeting yesterday, issued a call for a state convention to meet at Springfield, June 4 next, to consider the currency question, which it is proposed to make the issue for the next campaign. The call issued to the Democracy of the state says in part: "The only national question now before the American people is that of the currency.

"The war is over. The force bill is repealed, never to be re-enacted. Tariff legislation of a general character will not be attempted for several years. The next national campaign must be fought out with the currency as the issue between the parties, and it behooves the Democratic party to assume a decided position on this question, and to draw its party lines according to the wishes of a majority of its members.

CLEAR SWEEP IN DENVER.

Every Republican Elected by From 5,000 to 6,000 Plurality.

Denver, April 3.—The Republicans made a clean sweep in the Denver city election. Every man on the ticket being elected by a majority of 5,000 to 6,000. The Republicans also elected all the aldermen.

In Pueblo, J. R. Valentine, Republican, was defeated for mayor by Drat King, People's party candidate, by less than 75 votes. The remainder of the Republican ticket was elected.

The Populists carried Leadville.

Party lines were not generally drawn in the city and town elections throughout the state, but where they were, the Republicans appear to have made gains.

PARTY LINES NOT DRAWN.

Result of the Municipal Elections in Nebraska.

Omaha, April 3.—Specials to the Bee from all parts of the state on municipal elections show that party lines have not been drawn in municipal elections in Nebraska in many cases, but when they were the Republicans gained except at Hastings and Plattsmouth, where the Democrats carried the day.

The question of granting saloon licenses was the leading issue and was favored in four-fifths of the towns. Frank Graham, Republican, was elected mayor of Lincoln by a large majority. The vote was heavy with no striking features. The Populists showed no strength where they had tickets up.

Election in Perry.

Perry, O. T., April 3.—What was thought would be a very hot election for municipal offices of Perry passed off very quietly by the election of the entire Democratic and Populist Fusion ticket headed by A. O. Holland, Democrat, for mayor.

License Ticket Successful.

St. Paul, April 3.—The most notable feature of the Minnesota municipal elections was the success of the license ticket in nearly every place where the liquor question was at issue.

Albuquerque Goes Republican.

Albuquerque, N. M., April 2.—The Republicans carried every ward in this city, electing their entire ticket by a large majority.

Republican Victory at Laramie.

Laramie, Wyo., April 3.—The entire Republican ticket was elected in this city by majorities ranging from 100 to 500.

GOVERNOR ST. JOHN'S SON

Shoots His Wife in Oklahoma City, O. T.

Oklahoma City, O. T., April 4.—Harry St. John, son of ex-Governor John P. St. John, of Kansas, and a member of the last Oklahoma legislature, shot and killed his wife yesterday afternoon at his home, two miles west of this city. By some means he had become possessed of a letter addressed to her, and demanded to know the writer.

Yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock he hired a buggy and drove out to his place, and, securing a gun, confronted his wife with the letter, threatening to kill her if she did not disclose the author. She refused, and, as he claims, the gun was discharged accidentally, shooting her through the breast. She died without uttering a word.

Mrs. St. John was a Miss May Felhon. She leaves two small children. She was about 28 years of age, and her husband is about 35, a lawyer by profession, who has lived in Oklahoma since 1889. St. John is under arrest, but refuses to talk.

but refuses to talk. This was his second wife. His first wife, who is now living in Illinois, secured a divorce from him in 1887, alleging drunkenness.

Oklahoma City, I. T., April 6.—The funeral of Mrs. Harry St. John, who was shot by her husband, Wednesday, was held yesterday, and was attended by an immense throng.

Harry St. John, distracted with grief, was present, as was his father, ex-Governor John P. St. John, who arrived from the East yesterday. The governor is making preparations for defending the life of his son, against whom the feeling is very bitter.

AN AWFUL CATASTROPHE.

Disastrous Explosion in a Ship Chandler's Shop.

New Orleans, April 5.—A terrible explosion occurred at the corner of Decatur and Ursuline streets this morning about 2 o'clock. The ship chandler's store of Charles J. Salathe were completely demolished. Fire broke out immediately following the explosion. It occurred in the ship chandler's store, in which a quantity of powder and shot have alway been kept on hand. The front and side walls of the two buildings were entirely blown down, but the rear partitions were left standing, showing that the explosion had occurred in the front part of the building.

The force of the explosion was terrible. Drivers were hurled from their seats and the wares on the market stands were blown to the four winds.

Twelve people are known to have been buried under the ruins. The explosion was caused by powder stored in the grocery, which was blown to pieces. The French market was just being opened and the men who sell fish and other food were unloading their wagons. Some of them had gone into the saloon to drink and the barkeeper, Felix Rego, and five or six people who were drinking there are under the debris.

Splinters, bricks, pieces of timber and other material were scattered on the market, damaging that and the windows of Sarrazin's tobacco factory adjoining. More than six men who were in the streets were slightly injured by flying particles.

The cause of the explosion is unknown. The owner of the grocery store where it occurred was Charles P. Salathe. He kept a large quantity of powder, which he sold to fishermen and hunters. Charles Salathe, the proprietor, was lost in the ruins, together with his wife and 10-months old baby, three servants, a clerk and an orphan boy.

ROBBERY OF THE MINT.

Extending Back for Five or Six Years.

Carson, Nev., April 5.—Superintendent Mason, of the government assay office in New York, has been in full charge of the mint scandal investigation here for two weeks. He has already discovered shortages that approximate $9,000, and all the suspected melts have not yet been examined.

The greatest steal yet discovered in one melt was unearthed by Superintendent Mason a few days ago. He found that one run or melt which purported to contain 2,200 ounces, half gold, half silver, had but forty ounces of gold. The shortage on this fraudulent melt therefore was about $22,000. The principal man under suspicion is a melter and refiner, John Jones, who has been in office under Hirsch Harris and who came to him as a hold-over from the Harrison administration. The detectives are at work on Jones's record and claim to have discovered that he has been spending $500 to $600 on an income of $125.

The crimes were committed by the substitution of bars, and it is known that the frauds extended over a period of five or six years.

ALL THE FREE TRADERS

To be Included in a New National Party.

Minneapolis, Minn., April 5.—The state Democratic association is at work on a great political scheme. It is the formation of a free trade party, which shall embrace the whole country. The association has sent out circulars inviting a conference of all believers in free trade to be held in Chicago during the first week in October. The circulars are not sent to Democrats alone, but to everybody and every organization which is opposed to protection.

This takes in the single tax clubs and other organizations of that character. Senators Brice and Gorman are to be left out, and it is even possible that Tammany will be ignored, since the association is impressed with the idea that the Reform Democratic club, headed by ex-Secretary Fairchild, is more likely to be in harmony with its views.

The movement is claimed to have the endorsement of President Cleveland, Secretary Carlisle and many other leaders in the party.

Wages Increased Ten Per Cent.

Cleveland, April 4.—The Globe Ship Building company announced to-day an increase of ten per cent in the wages of all employes, to take effect next Monday. This is virtually a restoration of the wages paid before January 1, 1894, when a cut was made. The boiler makers all returned to work yesterday morning.

IT WAS A ROYAL WELCOME

Which Connecticut Gave to Ohio's Governor.

New Haven, Conn., April 9.—Governor McKinley's welcome to Connecticut to-day is a royal one. The distinguished visitor arrived in Hartford in the forenoon on the train leaving New York at 8 a. m. Drawing room car No. 270 was assigned for the use of the governor and friends, through the coutesy of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. At Stamford, Bridgeport, New Haven and Meriden delegations of Republicans greeted the traveler. At New Haven a crowd of several thousand people assembled at the depot to greet him, and he made a short speech in response.

At this city he was joined by the Hartford Republican delegation, composed of ex-United States Patent Commissioner W. E. Simonds, General Alexander Harbison, President John A. Porter, of the Hartford McKinley club, ex-State Labor Commissioner S. M. Hotchkiss, Adjutant George Graham, and General J. A. Jarman. Arriving at Hartford the party drove direct to the capitol, where Governor Coffin, of this state, received Governor McKinley. After a short rest at Governor Coffin's private rooms Governor McKinley was escorted to the senate and then to the house of representatives. Both bodies assembled at an earlier hour than usual in order to honor Ohio's governor. Handshaking was in order in both houses.

After leaving the capitol Governor McKinley was entertained at the beautiful home of Editor Porter, of the Hartford Post, and later a drive was taken. For an hour previous to the banquet at the big armory, a reception was held. Colt's full military band discoursed music. The armory was magnificently decorated with foliage plants, rare flowers in great profusion and with the national colors. A life-sized portrait of McKinley were among the portraits of prominent Americans. The list of after dinner speakers were as follows:

Governor McKinley, of Ohio; Governor Coffin, of Connecticut; Mayor Brainard, of Hartford; United States Senators J. R. Hawley and O. H. Platt, ex-Congressman John R. Buck, Lieutenant Governor Cooke and Congressman E. Stevens Henry. The speaking began at 9 o'clock.

BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN BRIBED.

Excitement at Carrollton Over the Taylor Jury Hanging.

Carrollton, Mo., April 6.—The jurors who voted from the first for conviction were: J. A. Rose, David Jamieson, Adolph Auer, Granville Jenking, Elijah Baker, James H. Creel and W. R. Blammer.

The five who stood out for acquittal from the first were: Frank Yehle, Bamett M. Hudson, Ben Glover, Geo. Fleming, J. T. Noland.

As soon as the jury was discharged these five jurors disappeared. It is said by the other jurors that they stole out of town fearing mob violence.

Before leaving the jury room Frank Yehle made each juror promise to not reveal to any one the names of the jurors who voted for acquittal. But when the seven jurors got out and mingled with the people in the streets and learned the state of the public mind, and that unless it was known how the jurors voted each man of the 12 would rest under the suspicion of having been bribed, they told the names of the five.

The jurors who were for conviction say that Frank Yehle advanced and sustained all arguments made in the jury room against conviction. It has developed that George Fleming, foreman of the jury and one of those who voted for acquittal, has a niece who married a cousin of Bill and George Taylor.

Ben Glover, another of the five, is a relative of one of the attorneys for the defense. Stories of bribery are multiplied daily, and it looks as though the Grand Jury will have its hands full when these charges are brought before it.

PLATE GLASS COMBINATION.

Representatives of Leading Interests Ratify the Action Taken.

Pittsburg, April 6.—The combination of the leading plate glass factories was consummated at a meeting of the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company, held at Creighton yesterday. The action of the board of directors in increasing the capital stock from $2,750,000 to $10,000,000 and creating a bonded indebtedness of $2,500,000 was ratified.

By the new arrangement the following factories have been sold to the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company, Diamond Company, with factories at Kokomo and Elwood, Ind.; capital, $2,000,000; Charleroi Company, capital $1,000,000; Howard, at Du Quesne, capital $1,000,000; Crystal, of Crystal City, Mo., capital $1,000,000. The Standard at Butler, Pa., and the Pennsylvania Company, at Irwin, Pa., have not yet been taken in, and are not likely to be for the present at least. This combination will control the plate glass trade in the country.

THE WONDERFUL KROTZ GUN.

Most Rapid Firing Gun Ever Made Will Have Public Test.

Springfield, O., April 6.—The Krotz gun, which is attracting wide attention, will be publicly tested here on April 19. It is operated wholly by electricity, applied and released. It shoots 1,600 times per minute. It is the fastest firing gun ever made and is smokeless. Army and navy experts will examine it.

THE UNITED STATES MARSHAL

Will Arrest C. P. Huntington When He Comes to California.

San Francisco, Cal., April 6.—United States Marshal Baldwin says that if C. P. Huntington comes to California he will be arrested under the recent indictment found by the United States Grand Jury for issuing an interstate railroad pass.

PRES. CLEVELAND'S BROTHER

Asked to Resign His Pastorate at Chaumont, N. Y.

Watertown, N. Y., April 3.—By a vote of 28 to 1 during an exciting session of the congregation of the Presbyterian church at Chaumont, this county, last evening, decided to ask Rev. Wm. Cleveland, brother of President Cleveland, to tender his resignation of the pastorate. It is reported that politics has been a disturbing element, although Mr. Cleveland took no part in politics. Mr. Cleveland will appeal to the Presbytery.

Fatal Wreck.

Zanesville, O., April 5.—Four persons were killed outright and a fifth fatally injured in a wreck on the Bellaire, Zanesville & Cincinnati narrow gauge at a trestle about five miles west of Summerfield this morning. A coach jumped the track as the train was approaching the trestle which is situated on a curve. The coach ran on the ties half way across and then the engine also left the rails, carrying down five bents of the trestle to the ravine below.

Noted Abolitionist is Dead.

Danielsonville, Conn., April 4.—Henry Hammond, the abolitionist, died here this morning. He was born in Pomfect, Conn., in 1814. He was instrumental in forming the first anti-slavery society in the state and in 1847 was associated with Hon. Simon P. Smith, of New York, and others in forming the memorable Buffalo platform. His residence in Pomfect formed a link in the "underground railway."

Mrs. Paran Stevens is Dead.

New York, April 4.—Mrs. Paran Stevens, one of the best known women in New York society, died yesterday afternoon. She was stricken with grip, which finally developed pneumonia, which was the cause of her death.

Mrs. Stevens was born in Lowell, Mass., nearly seventy years ago.

Is a Rich Vein of Gold.

Salt Lake, Utah, April 6.—A report is received here that J. H. Erickson, prospecting near Milford, Utah, has discovered a rich vein of gold. About two feet of the vein assays $250 to the ton, while six inches of the vein runs over $80,000 per ton.

A CHEROKEE STRIP FOSSIL.

Remains of an Extinct Sea Animal Found by a Settler.

Humboldt, Kan., April 8.—The fossil skeleton of a huge sea animal has been discovered by a settler in the Cherokee Strip while searching for driftwood along the banks of the Arkansas river. The nose or beak was projecting from the sand. The head, beak, a few vertebrae, some ribs and propellers were in a fair state of preservation, but the remainder crumbled as soon as exposed to the air. A description of the remaining bones was sent to the director of the national museum at Washington, who replied as follows:

"The matter is one of great interest in a paleontological point of view, and I have to-day taken the liberty of at once submitting your letter to the secretary of the Smithsonian institution, asking him to write you in regard to the matter, and to send a qualified paleontologist to investigate the discovery, classify and name it.

"The skeleton of which you speak is certainly larger than any on record anywhere in the world, and it is highly important should be preserved in the National Museum."

It has been believed by local scientists to be either monoceros ichthyosaurus, or plesiosaurus, but it evidently belongs to neither. By comparisons with descriptions of those animals and from recollections of the larger casts of fossil saurians the head and vertebrae are of neither.

The eye sockets are four feet in diameter, with a space of 20 inches between them, making a skull diameter of nine feet eight inches. It has a pointed nose or bill 12 feet long and a comparatively small brain cavity.

The vertebrae measures 12 inches each way, and from tip to tip of the transverse processes 40 inches. They resemble those of a mammal rather than a fish. The ostryodes is 33 inches long; a rib is 13 feet 8 inches long, circumference 32 inches, and two triangular shaped bones 3 1-2 by 12 feet, the use of which is conjectural but supposed to be propellers or fins.

Scientists who have examined it and expressed their opinion do not venture to name it, and believe it to belong to no recorded species. It has been variously estimated to be from 60 to 200 feet long. I think the latter is more nearly correct, but I can not give the exact length as some of the vertebrae are missing.

TELEPHONE MONOPOLY BROKEN.

The Price of Telephones to be $25 a Year.

Chicago, April 6.—The finest combination of capital and political influence ever gotten together has been organized to enter the telephone field and route the Bell monopoly by giving cheaper, and, as it is claimed, better telephones.

The new enterprise is backed by the Sugar Trust, the Standard Oil company, the immensely wealthy Crocker interests of California, and the Pullman company interests. It has also among the men who are "in on the ground floor" some of the shrewdest capitalists of every city in the Union.

Parallel with its line of capitalists are a line of politicians who rank among politicians in the same fashion that the interested capitalists do among moneyed men. Among these are James S. Clarkson, of Iowa; John W. Chandler, of Boston; Col. Conger, of Ohio; Congressman Cannon, of Utah (the head of the Mormon church; Louis Windmueller, of New York; Franklin Fairbanks, ex-governor of Vermont; Leon Abbett, of New Jersey; General Felix Agnus, of Baltimore; Charles A. Pillsbury, of Minneapolis, and in Illinois, W. J. Campbell, who also represents the Standard Oil interests; John S. Runnels, who also represents the Pullman interests, and W. W. Tracy, of Springfield.

It is this combination that is behind the Cosmopolitan Electric ordinance, which played such an important part in the recent municipal election. The entire country as far west as the Mississippi river has been parceled out and placed in the hands of local companies, each of which is organized along these double lines of capital and influence. The aggregation of capital that is involved is $360,000,000. The amount of political influence concentrated is scarcely calculable. It is safe to say, however, that it is enough to make any desired friendly legislation a great deal easier to obtain than it otherwise would be, and to make possible legislation a great deal harder.

The company proposes to put in telephones all over the country at a uniform price of $25 a year, and make what is now a luxury and a convenience within the means of comparatively a few, a necessity within the means of the great body of the public. The devices are already in use in New York city, in state and in New England, it is said, and it is promised that 5,000 of them will be in use in Chicago within the year.

A DISGRACEFUL ENCOUNTER

Between the Governor of Arkansas and a Member of the Legislature.

Little Rock, April 8.—The spectacle of an honorable member of the Arkansas legislature, livid with rage, spitting in the face of the governor of this commonwealth, quickly returned by a violent emission of the executive saliva upon the angered features of the law maker, and a flourish of firearms in the hands of the governor, was witnessed in the lobby of Gleason's hotel here, Sunday afternoon, and was the result of the sensational charges of bribery in connection with the railroad commission bill sprung in the House of Representatives Saturday.

Sunday Governor Clark met Jones in the lobby at Gleason's and requested a private interview with him. Jones replied that he would accompany the governor nowhere, and that if the chief executive had anything to say to him he must make it known there. Hot words followed, and in a fit of anger Jones spat in the governor's face. Governor Clark, trembling with anger, returned the insult, and quick as a flash had drawn his revolver, and the difficulty might have resulted in bloodshed but for the quick action of bystanders who disarmed Governor Clark. The governor was later arrested by a constable and released on his own recognizance. Further trouble may ensue.

PENSIONERS AT NASHUA

Object to the Soldiers' Home Keeping Their Money.

Nashua, April 8.—The pensioner soldiers at the National State Home, whose pension money, except $2 a month, under the rules of the home, is kept by the management, have rebelled, stating that they will refuse to turn over the money when it comes this week, and that they will leave the home in a body if the point is forced. The directors say that the rule will be enforced.

Made a Rich Gold Strike.

Boise, Ida., April 4.—News has reached here of a remarkably rich strike made in the Alta mine at Delamar. An air shaft is being sank. The result of sampling and assaying shows the ore to average $70 per ton in gold, and the shaft has hardly been started. Chicago capitalists have bought bonds which they claim are now worth twice the purchase price.

Cut Flowers From California.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 4.—The first carload of cut flowers ever shipped from California was sent to Chicago yesterday. It is expected to reach Chicago for Easter Sunday. The car contained 35,000 calla lilies and marguerites, English ivy and many other varieties of flowers. It is regarded as a very important thing here, as the venture promises big returns.

For the Nebraska Sufferers.

San Francisco, April 4.—The California state board of trade is arranging its response to an appeal from destitute Nebraska farmers to collect donations of barley, oats and wheat for seed from the farmers of this state and ship them to the Eastern victims of drouth. Several carloads will be shipped for this purpose.

A Fatal Wreck.

Alton, Ill., April 5.—In a freight wreck on Chicago & Alton cut-off at Wood river bridge, a half mile north of East Alton this morning, four men were killed outright and two fatally injured.

A NATIONAL EVENT.

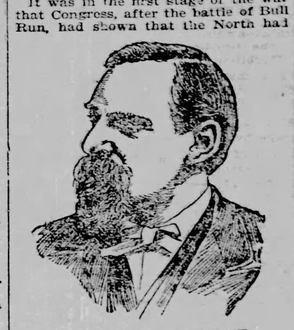
Convention of the Medal of Honor Legion.

Philadelphia, April 8.—The medal of Honor Legion will Tuesday hold its first annual convention and banquet on Appomattox day. Hitherto its annual sessions have been held in October. Last year it was decided to meet on the anniversary of the close of the great war, in which the medals of honor were won. These meetings are really gatherings of the "bravest of

GENERAL C. H. T. COLLIS.
(Commander.)

the brave." Every man belonging to it faced death in so conspicuous a manner as to bring his gallantry and courage to the attention of Congress, which voted the medals.

It was in the first stage of the war that Congress, after the battle of Bull Run, had shown that the North had



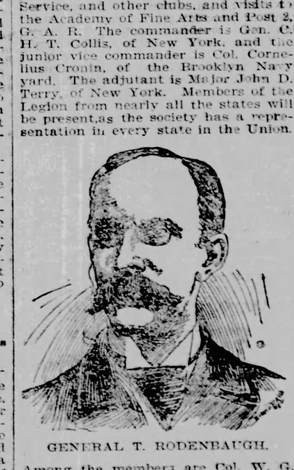
COLONEL W. G. VEAZEY.
(Past Commander G. A. R.)

met foemen worthy of their best fighting blood, passed a resolution to strike off 2,000 medals of honor, to be awarded for pre eminent gallantry.

The convention of this year became of the change of date will have a special historic importance. It will continue two days, and the regular proceedings will be plentifully interspersed with social events. There will be receptions by the mayor, president

MAJOR JOHN A. TERRY.
(Adjutant.)

of councils, the Union League, United Service, and other clubs, and visits to the Academy of Fine Arts and Post 2, G. A. R. The commander is Gen. C. H. T. Collis, of New York, and the junior vice commander is Col. Cornelius Cronin, of the Brooklyn Navy yard. The adjutant is Major John D. Terry, of New York. Members of the Legion from nearly all the states will be present, as the society has a representation in every state in the Union.



GENERAL T. RODENBAUGH.

Among the members are Col. W. G. Vesey, past commander of the G. A. R.; Col. Edward Rice, U. S. A.; Col. James Quinlan, of the Irish Brigade; Col., now Senator, Matt Quay; Col. Edwin H. Knox, of New York; Captain James R. Lynham, of Washington; Gen. G. W. Mindel, of Brooklyn; Col. A. W. Bennett and Col. C. M. Butts, of Philadelphia, and General Cook, of New York. Membership includes enlisted men as well as officers.

ADVANCE IN TEA PRICES.

Effect of the War in the East in the Formosa Crop.

New York, April 8.—No class of persons is taking a greater interest in the war between China and Japan, and the possibility of peace at an early date, than the tea merchants of this city. There has been noticed a stiffening of prices for Oolong tea recently—that is, for the real Formosa Oolong—and various reasons for it have been assigned. A member of one of the largest importing houses in the city said to-day in expanation of the situation:

"The point of the matter is just this: The best Oolong tea comes from the island of Formosa, and from a very small strip of land in the center of that island. This market always takes the whole of the crop. At present Japan is at the south end of the island, and China, with 15,000 or 16,000 soldiers (not 90,000 as has been erroneously stated), with a few inferior forts, occupies the northern end. The laborers to pick the crop go to the island every season from the mainland, a distance of about ninety miles. This season on account of the disturbances, they won't cross, and there is fear that the bulk of the crop will be lost. It is time for the picking to be begun now. The longer peace is delayed, the greater will be the loss on the crop. If the entire crop is lost, Oolong tea may increase from ten to thirty or even fifty cents or more a pound, while the inferior or common grades of Oolong, which sell as low as ten cents a pound, may go up to fifteen cents a pound. We usually receive every year in this market about 450,000 packages of Formosa tea, or about 16,000,000 pounds, which is the entire crop."

ARE MAKING PREPARATIONS

For the Annual Convention of A. P. A.'s at Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 6.—The annual convention of the A. P. A. of the United States and Canada will meet in Milwaukee, May 8 to 14. The committee on arrangements has assurances that there will be between 400 and 500 delegates present, and that every state in the Union will be represented.

The Western railroads have granted a special rate of a fare and a third for the round trip to all delegates on the certificate plan, and associations in other parts of the country have made the same or lower rates.

Official canvass seems to increase the plurality of Winslow, Dem., for judge of the Supreme court, in Wisconsin.

THE MINISTER APOLOGIZES

To the President for the Attack on His Character.

Boston, Mass., April 9.—Rev. Isaac J. Lansing, pastor of the Park street church in this city, who, in an address before the New England Methodist conference at Salem last week, accused President Cleveland of intemperance, last night declared himself as follows on the subject:

"My allusions, made in a temperance address at Salem on Thursday April 4, to the drinking habits of the President of the United States were based partly on common report and partly on the testimony of eye-witnesses.

"From various and independent sources which I believed to be wholly reliable, I had been informed that the President had been seen on different occasions, and in the presence of many persons, in an intoxicated condition. From the circumstantial and detailed character of these statements I supposed there was no doubt as to the facts alleged. I therefore made this allusion, as a matter of common report, basing my confidence on the testimony of personal, and as I supposed, credible witnesses. The names of these witnesses, obviously, I cannot with propriety reveal, since, sharing the knowledge in common with many others, they might justly shrink from being singled out and called to fact that not only they, but others equally with themselves had a clear proof. I must, therefore, say that if my statement reproducing such testimony is not in harmony with the facts, I regret having made it.

"I could have neither desire nor motive for saying anything unkind or uncharitable of the President or of any party whatever.

"The case being one of conflict of testimony between witnesses of equal credibability, I could not decide when and have no personal knowledge apart from the testimony. I withdraw the statements and tender apologetic and sincere regrets to the President of the United States and to the public."

THE WORST YET.

Report of the Storm in Kansas and the West.

Denver, Col., April 8.—Belated travelers from the East report that the storm through Kansas was the worst ever known in that section. Many of the passenger trains now more than forty-eight hours late are battling with snow and sand on the prairie.

Superintendent Bogard, of the Union Pacific, with headquarters at Cheyenne Wells, has a large force of men clearing the tracks. In places within six or seventy miles from Denver the snow was found in cuts from thirty to forty feet deep, being near the tops of the telegraph poles in some instances.

The Rock Island experienced more trouble, perhaps, than any other line. The first train from the East over this road in 36 hours arrived to-day. The Missouri Pacific, the Kansas Pacific division of the Union Pacific and the Santa Fe were also much hampered. Trains are getting through on all the roads to-day. The Wyoming are to the effect that the reports from Northern Colorado and wind and sand storm was so fierce that men at work cleaning the way suffered terribly, the sand cutting even through the cloth covering on their faces like a knife and lacerating them in a horrible fashion. The loss of range stock in some portions of Eastern Colorado, it is said, will amount to 20 per cent of the total. Many cattle wandered into Hugo, driven before the north wind for over 60 miles, and perished. They had been 200 miles.

REPORT HEAVY LOSSES.

Stock Growers in Kansas Have Been Very Unfortunate.

Garden City, Kan., April 9.—Stockmen are reporting heavy losses from the everest storm of snow, wind and sand accompanied by severe cold which raged Friday and Saturday. Railway travel was suspended for two days and telegraph poles by the score were broken, shutting off communication. A large number of small stock growers lose from half dozen to fifty head of cattle, which makes the aggregate loss large.

WAS VERY SATISFACTORY.

Test of Enormous Turbine Wheels at Niagara.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., April 8.—One of the 5,000 horse-power double inverted turbine wheels and the 5,000 electrical generator, at Niagara, were tested Saturday in the presence of officers and stockholders of the Contract Construction company, the Canadian Niagara Power company, the Niagara Falls Power company, and the Erie railroad company and others. The No. 1 turbine wheel was used.

The machine was started at seventeen revolutions per minute and increased gradually to 32 revolutions. To generate the 5,000 horse power 250 revolutions must be reached. The mass of steel and iron comprising the wheel, shaft and dynamo, estimated at 75 tons, was held poised on the bearings by the weight of water which strikes the turbines from below. The buckets bobbed up and down like a cork on the water. There was no hitch or jar in the running of the turbine. The electric generator was not connected with the armature, and no electricity was produced.

Mr. Rankine, the secretary and treasurer of the power company, stated that the results were wholly satisfactory.

MINE OPERATORS AND STRIKERS

Likely to Have a Clash Unless the Militia is Called In.

Albia, Iowa, April 9.—A clash between the operators and striking miners at the Cincinnati mines in the southern part of Appanoose county seems inevitable unless the militia is ordered out to quell the strikers. It is reported here that another delegation, 100 strong, is on the way from Mendota, Mo., just over the state line, to join forces with the strikers from Cincinnati, Rathbun, Mystic, Jerome and Seymour, to prevent the men whom the operators have imported from entering the mines.

Notice has been served on the leaders of the strikers that if they did not permit the operators to open their mines an appeal would be made to Governor Jackson to order out the militia.

PRESIDENT DEBS AT HOME.

He Has Been Doing Missionary Work in the West.

Terre Haute, Ind., April 8.—President Debs, of the A. R. U., has returned from the Pacific coast after a speech making trip which began in Chicago, February 28, and closed at Los Angeles a week ago last night. He says the union has been reorganized throughout this territory. In seven days on his Westward trip Debs took 2,200 members into the union.

Speaking of the political situation in the far West, Debs says there is a universal demand for free silver, and that the party which next year gives the best promise of securing it will get the votes of all the people in that section.

ARE LARGELY FOR SILVER.

Members of the Illinois Legislature Interviewed on the Subject.

Chicago, April 6.—The Times-Herald to-day gives the views of 163 of the 204 members of the Illinois legislature on the silver question. Seventy-three favor unconditional free coinage, and 41 are opposed to it; 14 favor coinage by international agreement and 13 want coinage of the American product only; 22 are non-committal, of 67 Democratic members interviewed 47 are for free coinage and only 4 against it. Morrison is the favorite Democratic candidate for President.

Eureka Mine Closes Down.

Bessemer, Mich., April 5.—The Eureka mine at Ramsey, two miles from here, closed down yesterday morning, throwing one hundred men out of employment. It was caused by the ore playing out. Other mines in this vicinity are increasing their forces and the prospects for a good summer are very favorable.

SHORTHAND Taught by Mail In Eight Weeks.

{Positions Secured for You, or Money Refunded.}

Parents desiring to give their sons and daughters a start in life and secure for them an elegant position, should have them learn shorthand at their own home, by mail, in eight weeks, of that famous and brilliant shorthand writer, Edward J. King; champion speed shorthand writer of the United States, writing 300 words per minute.

Read Our Guarantee--We positively Guarantee to teach you Shorthand at your own homes, by mail, in eight weeks, and enable you to secure position or refund your money. Write for circular of terms, etc.

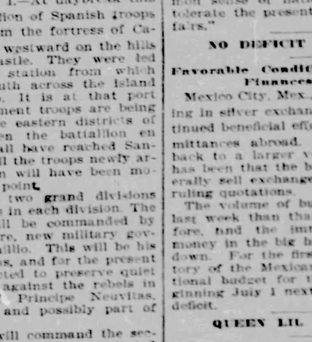
Mention this paper. Address E. J. KING & CO., P. O. Box 301, St. Louis, Mo.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c and a full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, runs independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than the BLADE machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, and is worth more. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at a dollar each, and when you have sent us six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the last to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

FOREIGN.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Spanish Regulars Are Getting Ready to Fight.

Havana, April 1.—At daybreak this morning a batallion of Spanish troops marched out from the fortress of Cabana, which lies westward on the hills above Morro Castle. They were led to the railway station from which trains travel south across the island to Batta Banno. It is at that port that the government troops are being forwarded to the eastern districts of Cuba, and, when the batallion en route to-day shall have reached Santiago de Cuba, all the troops newly arrived from Spain will have been mobilized at that point.

There will be two grand divis

WASHINGTON.

THE INCOME TAX.

Part of the Law Declared to be Unconstitutional.

Washington, April 8.—The opinion of Chief Justice Fuller as read for the first hour was historical. The court at 1 o'clock had reached this conclusion:

The court can find no difference between a tax on land itself and a tax on rents or income derived from land. The court, therefore, is of opinion that a tax on rents or landed investments is a direct tax and unconstitutional.

The court next decided that the tax was unconstitutional so far as it related to incomes from state, county or municipal bonds. It was next ruled that the fact that the law was pronounced unconstitutional in these two particulars did not invalidate the law as a whole. It was announced that in this latter conclusion the court was equally divided and therefore rendered no opinion. The lower court having ruled in favor of the law by a divided court the law would stand except as to rents and state, county and municipal bonds, and on these two points it was directed that the judgment below be reversed.

The Chief Justice's Opinion.

Chief Justice Fuller announced the decision of the court. He began by stating the exceptions to the law as made by counsel for the appellant as follows:

First—That the act imposes a direct tax in respect of the real estate, rents, issues and profits as well as of the income and profits of personal property, and not being apportioned is in violation of section 2 of article 1 of the constitution.

(2.) That the law, if not imposing a direct tax, is nevertheless unconstitutional, in that its provisions are not uniform throughout the United States, and do not operate with the same force and effect upon the subject of the tax wherever found, and in that it provides exemptions in favor of individuals and co-partnerships while denying all exemptions to corporations having similar income derived from like property and values, and provides for other exemptions and inequalities in violation of section 8, of article 1, of the constitution.

(3.) That the act provides no exemption of the tax upon incomes derived from the stocks and bonds of states of the United States and counties and municipalities therein, which stocks and bonds are not proper subjects for the taxing power of congress. The income from these securities in the United States amounts to over $65,000,000 per annum on which the total income tax would be $1,300,000.

He then took up the constitutional points involved, dwelling upon the fact that the constitution required the apportionment of direct taxes and uniformity in excises and imports. He also dwelt upon the question of representation and taxation which was, he said, a foremost one when the constitution was adopted.

That Tax on Rents.

He then took up the question of the tax on rents, and in so doing discussed at considerable length the question of direct taxes as considered at the time of the framing of the constitution.

The framers of the constitution were, he said, well versed in the government of the colonies and European countries, and were well versed in the literature of the period, including works on political economy, and well calculated to pass intelligently on this kind of a tax. He quoted various Supreme court decisions, and sought to show that while the income tax question had been before the court, the question had only been considered as applying to the point at issue in the particular cases.

Coming down to the present tariff act, he said that the law was passed in a time of profound peace, and it was to be taken as evidence that Congress had sought in this matter to form a precedent and establish a departure from established lines, and it therefore became important to inquire into the circumstances with some attention to detail and for the purpose of comparison. He went back to the enactment of an income tax during the war. He quoted from the decision in the Springer case, giving a history of the case, and devoting much attention to it, as he said it was upon this case that the defense had apparently relied upon this more generaly than upon any precedent.

Are Direct Taxes.

It is, he said, conceded in all the cases from Hylton to Springer that taxes on land are direct taxes, while in some of them it is determined that taxes on rents deriver are indirect taxes. Was there, he asked, any distinction between a tax on the land on the income derived from the land?

What, in other words, was the land but the profit on it? The name of the tax is unimportant, and the court had been unable to see any distinction. He closed by saying that the court had reached the conclusion that the tax on rents was involved.

The chief justice then took up the question of the taxation of municipal and state bonds. The decision was also adverse to this part of the law as repugnant to the constitution.

On the other points the court was divided, aid therefore no opinion could be given.

Justice Field read a dissenting opinion. He said in conclusion: "I am of the opinion that the whole law of 1894 is null and void."

He was followed by Justice White, in a second dissenting opinion. Justice Field laid stress upon the fact that the law does not exempt the judges of the United States courts from the payment of the tax. It was not right, he said, that the Supreme court should remain silent and make no protest, when many United States judges drawing smaller salaries would be affected by the law, and he called attention to the letter once written by Chief Justice Chase to the Treasury officials, protesting against the deduction of an income tax from the salaries of United States judges.

It is a curious fact, but none the less true that the law which was passed at the dictation of the Populistic wing of a Democratic Congress has been changed by the Supreme Court, clearly on constitutional grounds, in such a way that it will absolutely protect the class of capitalists most offensive to the Populistic element.

The landlords of the country will pay no income tax. The owners of bonds of almost any kind—either federal, state, county or municipal—will also be free, while the business man, the manufacturer and the salaried employe will, for the present at least, be compelled to contribute to the treasury 2 per cent. of all incomes in excess of $4,000 per annum.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES

In View of the Supreme Court's Decision.

Washington, April 9.—The compilation of farms, homes and mortgages statistics made at the last census is interesting in view of the decision of the Supreme court. These statistics do not, however, give details concerning rents paid. A summary of the statistics shows:

"There are 12,690,152 families in the United States, and of these families 52 per cent hire their farms or homes, and 48 per cent own them, while 28 per cent of the owning families own subject to incumbrance and 72 per cent own free of incumbrance.

"Among 100 families, on the average, 52 hire their farms or homes, 13 own with incumbrance, and 35 without incumbrance. On the owned farms and homes there are liens amounting to $2,132,949,563, which is 37 per cent of the value of the incumbered farms and homes, and this debt bears interest at the average rate of 6.65 per cent. Each owned and incumbered farm or home, on the average, is worth $3,352, and is subject to a debt of $1,257.

"In regard to the families occupying farms, the conclusion is that 34 per cent of the families hire and 66 per cent own the farms cultivated by them; that 28 per cent of the owning families own subject to incumbrance, and 72 per cent own free of incumbrance. Among 100 farm families, on the average, 34 hire the farms, 19 own with incumbrance, and 47 without incumbrance.

"On the owned farms there are liens amounting to $1,085,995,960, which is 35 per cent of the value of the incumbered farms, and this debt bears interest at the average rate of 7.07 per cent. Each owned and incumbered farm, on the average, is worth $3,444, and is subject to a debt of $1,224."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MANY SUITS WILL FOLLOW.

Jere M. Wilson Will Again Attack the Income Tax.

Washington, April 9.—Since the delivery of the income tax decisions attorneys and others interested in overthrowing the tax have been taking steps to test various parts of the law in further proceedings. Attacks will be made both on those portions that were sustained by a tie vote and on some fresh points not passed upon in the particular cases decided yesterday. Attorney J. M. Wilson, of Shellabarger & Wilson, who represented John G. Moore in the Court of Appeals in the recent cases, said this morning that further proceedings would be taken immediately.

"Several parts of the law will be attacked," said he, "the principal one being the exemption from taxation of incomes under $4,000 annually. This will be attacked as an unjust discrimination. I cannot say just yet who the complainants or what the titles of the suits will be, but they will be instituted very soon, probably within a very few days and he pushed as rapidly as possible."

ALLISON FOR PRESIDENT.

An Organized Movement Started in His Behalf.

Washington, April 5.—Another Allison boom is now in its incipiency. The Senator's friends have once more put their heads together to devise ways and means by which they can secure for his the Presidential nomination in 1896. This time, it is said, their efforts will be on a systematic basis. The plans by which they hope to corner the delegates have not developed to the publication stage, but those who are concocting them hope to have better results next time than heretofore.

The Allison men stick to their leader as the representative of half-way principles; that he is neither high nor low in protection; nor silver nor gold in his financial views. The movement on foot recalls the effort which the Western Senator has put forth to capture the prize in years gone by.

SENATOR ALLISON.
(Who is Now Being Groomed for the Presidency.)

Allison is a strong, able, conservative man, but he has never been a leader. He lacked a little of the positiveness which brought his colleagues to the front. Had he employed his energies for sound money he might have been a second Sheman; or had he turned his attention to silver he might have led the white-metal faction instead of Teller. But he has always sought the half-way course, to compromise and harmonize conflicting opinions. Wherefore he secured some prominence in the Bland-Allison act. This is only to show that he is not a political general like McKinley, or Reed, or Harrison. During the 1888 convention he went to Chicago, and opened headquarters as a Presidential candidate. But what a contrast these were to the headquarters of Gen. Harrison! The Hoosier forces were compact, aggressive, earnest and confident. They made converts of those whom they picked up on the outside. They made victory come their way. Not so with the Allison men. They were without organization.

What the Allison men are working for at this time is to effect some kind of an organization. It is understood that Allison clubs will be started in the West this summer, and organizers hope to awaken an unusual interest in them. They will go about their work in a way different from the old, and they hope that by beginning early they may secure for their candidate at least a place on the next Presidential ticket.

AN IMPORTANT PROJECT

To Extend a Railroad Along the Florida Keys.

Washington, April 4.—The Cuban complications have increased the interest of the engineering department of the navy in the plan to extend the Jacksonville, St. Augustine & Indian railway along the Florida Keys to Key West. It is pointed out that this will bring Havana within fifteen hours by sea from the end of the railroad instead of thirty hours, as at present, and will vastly increase the importance of the island both for naval and military purposes.

The railroad is now not far from the beginning of the chain of islets that stretch from the southeast corner of the peninsula 200 miles in a southwesterly direction. These islets are from one to four or five miles long and are of a good breadth. For the most part the water between them is so shallow that a man can easily wade from one to the other. Here and there are deep and narrow channels, but there is nothing that prevents any serious engineering difficulty.

At first it is probable that the railway will be built on trestles, but the work of filling in around the latter will be begun immediately, in order to protect the piles from the ravages of the Teredo worm. It is thought probable that as soon as the embankment is completed in any place the wash of the sea will heap up sand against it and that the string of islands will be ultimately converted into one long peninsula. There are no heavy waves to destroy the work, which is screened from the Atlantic by the Bahama Islands. The Gulf stream flows along the southeast of the islands and throws up sediment on each side of its passage. It is largely due to this stream that the islands are now in existence, and it is steadily adding to them.

Mr. Spafford's Annual Report.

Washington, April 4.—The annual report of Librarian Spofford, of the Congressional library for 1894, will soon be printed. It shows that during the year 62,762 copyrights were entered against 58,956 for 1893, and that 40,208 copyright publications of all kinds were received.

Of the publications received about 14,000 were books, 15,000 musical compositions, 10,000 periodicals and 5,000 photographs, while the remainder were made up of dramatic compositions, engravings, chromos, prints, designs, maps and charts.

Mrs. Grant Pays Her Income Tax.

Washington, April 4.—Mrs. U. S. Grant was among the first to pay the income tax to the collector of the district, in which she resides in New York. Mrs. Grant has been spending the winter here with her daughter, Mrs. Sartoris. In conversation with a party of friends a few nights ago she said that as soon as she received the blanks she filled them in and sent a check for the amount of the tax.

CLEVELAND WILL ENFORCE

The Monroe Doctrine Against England in Venezuela.

Washington, April 8.—There is a flurry of excitement in inner administration circles over what it is believed the President intends to do in the Venezuela controversy. It is claimed that the President clearly indicated at Friday's Cabinet meeting that he did not like the position taken by England in that matter; that he intended to enforce the Monroe doctrine, no matter what the consequences. This is supposed to mean war with England, provided John Bull is not in the bluffing business. The clean cut statement that England intended to take a slice of territory from Venezuela cannot be misunderstood, and also the polite but emphatic statement that it was no business of the United States to interfere, making it more emphatic, gives the President, it is claimed, an opportunity to take a position that may lead to trouble.

It is said even against what would appear to be the temper of the man, that Secretary Gresham is not in full accord with the President in the matter. Since the letter to Spain and the disapproval of the President of the tone of that epistle, it is claimed that the Secretary and the President have not been on close terms, and there are other matters that contribute to the uncomfortable position of Mr. Gresham.

It is noticed that the Venezuelan envoy, Senor Jose Andrade, is not conferring with the Secretary of State as often as formerly, but that he carries his matters directly to the President, and they have spent many hours together of late going over the whole controversy. This is looked upon as meaning that the minister has discovered that he had a better friend in the President than in the Secretary, and also that the President has consented to take the matter in hand personally.

It is thought that a war with England at this time would have a good effect on the politics of this country, and that nothing could make it more embarrassing for the administration than at present. It is also said that the President is of the opinion that a war of this sort would bring back to him personal popularity, and result in a possible chance for another term. After some diplomatic sparring and a warship getting engaged with an English vessel, Congress could be called on to declare war in response to public sentiment, which will have been generated by that time. This is the short and expressive programme believed to have been practically agreed upon by the President, provided England attempts to carry out its policy in Venezuela matters.

NO ANSWER YET RECEIVED

Concerning the Arrest of Ex-Consul Waller in Madagascar.

Washington, April 9.—State department officials are puzzled at the delay in receiving an official report upon the case of ex-United States Consul Weller, reported to be languishing in a French military jail in Madagascar. It is now nine days since the dispatch cabled to United States Consul Campbell at Port Louis, Mauritius, the nearest cable point for a report.

It is surmised that the delay in the case may be caused by the difficulty Consul Waller is experiencing in getting information from the French officials, who are not well disposed towards him on account of some trouble that arose over the granting of his exequator.

THE VENEZUELA TROUBLE.

She is Prepared to Defend Her Rights by Force.

Washington, April 5.—It is stated by persons in a position to speak with authority that as soon as Venezuela is convinced that Great Britain has finally decided not to arbitrate or settle the boundary dispute, as suggested by the United States through Ambassador Bayard, the Southern republic will regretfully but resolutely resort to what she regards as her only recourse—a resort to force. Venezuela fully recognizes the great military strength of Great Britain, but it is declared

AMBASSADOR BAYARD.
(Who is Urging England to Arbitrate the Venezuelan Difficulty.)

that her people are ready to see their homes and their cities desolate and laid in ashes rather than submit to what they regard as national dishonor.

It is said that the contention with Great Britain is not so much of territory as the sentiment and honor involved. So firmly impressed have the people become that the opinion is expressed that they would rather see their country go out of existence than to pass into the practical control of a foreign power.

Little doubt is felt under these circumstances that Venezuela will forcibly assert her rights to the disputed Orinoco territory as soon as Great Britain's rejection of a settlement is definitely communicated. This territory extends 150 miles along the coast, running back 35 miles in what is known as the Schomburgk line. Through the middle of this strip runs the Orinoco river, commanding the commerce of it to the interior of South America. Great Britain is already well intrenched there with a naval station at the mouth of the river.

The interest of the United States in the controversy has progressed steadily in recent days. It began with the friendly suggestion, through Mr. Bayard, and a request from Congress that Great Britain submit the matter for arbitration. The United States squadron, under Admiral Meade, was accorded an ovation at Venezuelan ports quite recently, and steps were taken to commemorate the Monroe doctrine by erecting a statue to President Monroe at the capital of Venezuela.

Within recent days, Venezuela has granted large concessions of the Orinoco country to citizens of the United States. A strong hope seems to be entertained on the part of Venezuela that the United States will not stand idly by if a resort to force is made.

It is understood that the position of Great Britain in declining the suggestion of the United States for the settlement of the question with Venezuela is substantially as follows:

First, Great Britain takes the position that the question of arbitration was once before proposed by Venezuela. At that time the foreign office gave the subject most careful consideration, and then submitted a reply embodying a proposition to arbitrate certain definite subjects of controversy. To this proposition, Venezuela has never made a reply, either accepting or rejecting the proposed basis of arbitration. Under these circumstances, it is not desirable to proceed to a second proposition of arbitration, when the first remains unanswered.

Second, In any event, there are certain portions of the territory to which Venezuela lays claim, which under no circumstances will be made the subject of arbitration, as they are recognized and established portions of the British domain, and are not, therefore, a subject on which the judgment of arbitrators could be invoked.

Third, The subject matter is one between Great Britain and Venezuela, so that the good offices of the United States are not regarded as essential to a settlement, as it is not understood that the United tSates has assumed a protectorate over Venezuela, or has other interest than that of a friendly power.

WORK OF GERMAN AGRARIANS.

They Are Fighting Against All Agricultural Imports.

Washington, April 9.—The German Agrarians are missing no opportunity to strike at American agricultural imports that promises to find a market in Germany in competition with their own products, and their latest attack is upon that healthful staple, American breakfast dish cracked oats. The facts have been reported to the Department of State by one of our consular officers who says:

"Beware of American cracked oats," that is in substance the cry the Agrarian press is raising just now. A certain American firm has introduced with apparent success cracked oats, and is advertising everywhere after the American style. The people are interesting themselves for, and are buying this product because they readily see the advantage of it over the product of the German firms which grind oats into a fine flour. The Agrarians are determined not to allow any American agricultural produce to enter into competition with their own, and if they cannot exclude it on hygienic grounds they will demand from their government a prohibitive tariff. We may, therefore, feel justified in expecting on their part an attempt to have the customs duty on this transoceanic product advanced high enough to keep it out. In the meantime, however, the people will buy and eat for once a cheap but good food.

THE CLASSIFIED SERVICE.

The President Likely to Heed the Recommendations Made.

Washington, April 8.—The civil service commission recently submitted to the President further correspondence and data getting forth the benefits to be derived by placing under the civil service regulations the offices of chiefs of divisions in the various departments. It is understood the President has not had time to act on these matters, but that he will during the summer make the extensions.

The commission will regard this as a most important step in the direction of reducing the number of places now subject to political favor, and will demonstrate its contention that such offices can be as well administered from an absolutely non-partisan basis as other offices now in the classified service.

IMPORTANT PENSION DECISIONS

Have Been Handed Down by Assistant Secretary Reynolds.

Washington, April 8.—Assistant Secretary Reynolds, in sustaining the decision of the commissioner of pensions in the case of Hannah Chapman, widow of Samuel Chapman, who claimed enlistment in the Sixteenth Indianan Volunteers, holds that the question whether a man is enlisted rests with the war department, and where the war department shows that soldier was not enlisted it is final.

In the case of Susan Landgraff, widow of John Landgraff, of Illinois, the secretary affirms the decision of the commissioner rejecting her claim for a pension under the act of 1890, on the ground that she had an income considerably in excess of the pension allowed widows.

WILL HAVE A FAIR TRIAL.

Spain Makes a Concession in the Case of Citizens Arrested.

Washington, April 6.—The Spanish government has promptly conceded the request of the United States that the two American citizens, August Bolton and Gustave Richlieu, imprisoned at Santiago De Cuba, be given an opportunity to establish their innocence before a civil tribunal. These men were picked up in a small boat near Santiago by a Spanish cruiser and brought to the town and placed in jail. United States Consul Hyatt secured their release, but they were again arrested under suspicion of having landed insurgents on the Cuban coast.

WAITING FOR THE ANSWER

To the Ultimatum Submitted by the British Government.

Washington, April 8.—The answer of Nicaragua to Great Britain's ultimatum is being anxiously awaited by officials and diplomats, and until it is made known there will be no further developments in this controversy which has only recently involved the United States.

The answer is due almost any day now, although it is anticipated that Nicaragua will take the full limit of time accorded by the British ultimatum. General Barrios, the special envoy of Nicaragua, left here about two weeks ago to confer with his government as to accepting or rejecting the ultimatum.

FRENCH WINE MAKERS ALARMED

At the American Competition in California Products.

Washington, April 8.—The French wine makers are becoming alarmed at the American competition. In an extract from the Commercial Journal, published in Paris, after describing the year's vintage in California as inferior in quality and in difference in yield it said since the new tariff lowers the entry duties on wines imported into the United States from abroad efforts have been made in California to organize powerful syndicates whose duty it is to struggle by every possible means against foreign competition, especially against the competition of French wines.

ANNA DICKINSON DENIES

The Statements of Her Sister and the Physicians.

Scranton, Pa., April 9.—After an interval of a week the action of Anna Dickinson to recover damages from those who were responsible for her incarceration in the Danville insane asyhm, in February, 1891, was resumed before Judge W. A. Acheson, in the United States Circuit court here yesterday.

The plaintiff was called to the witness stand to give evidence in rebuttal. Hrr first statement was that everything she had said in the letter she sent to her brother at Los Angeles, Cal., while in the asylum, was absolutely true. She denied that she had ever taken intoxicating liquors in excess and many other statements.

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Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Regulate the Liver and Digestive organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the

CURE

of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing

DYSPEPSIA,

Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Biliousness will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price 25c per box. Sold by all druggists

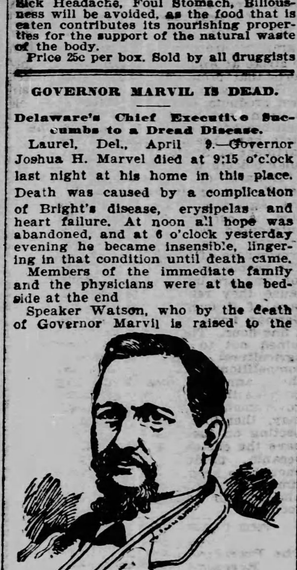
GOVERNOR MARVIL IS DEAD.

Delaware's Chief Executive Succumbs to a Dread Disease.

Laurel, Del., April 9.—Governor Joshua H. Marvel died at 9:15 o'clock last night at his home in this place. Death was caused by a complication of Bright's disease, erysipelas and heart failure. At noon all hope was abandoned, and at 6 o'clock yesterday evening he became insensible, lingering in that condition until death came.

Members of the immediate family and the physicians were at the bedside at the end

Speaker Watson, who by the death of Governor Marvil is raised to the



GOV. MARVIL.

executive chair, was at his home in Milford, and was notified of the event by wire.

The new governor left for Dover on the 8:41 train this morning and was promptly installed in office.

Joshua Hopkins Marvil was born in Little Creek Hundred, Sussex county, September 3, 1825. He was the son of Joshua Marvil, a farmer, who was drowned in 1834, leaving a widow and six children, none grown. Joshua was the fourth child.

He remained with his mother until 21 years old and for seven years thereafter the future governor was engaged in shipbuilding. He was a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church, always having taken great interest in its work.

William Thorp Watson, who by the death of Governor Marvil, becomes governor of Delaware, was born in Milford, Kent county, Del., June 22, 1849. In 1892 he was nominated for the state senate and elected by a large majority as a Democrat. At the beginning of the present session he was elected speaker.

L. D. VAUGHN IS PRESIDENT.

Meeting of the American Republican College League.

Grand Rapids, Mich., April 6.—The contest for the presidency on the American Republican College League was practically settled before the convention met yesterday. L. D. Vaughan, of the Chicago University, and W. D. McWilliams, of Kalamazoo College, pooled their forces and downed E. J. Henning, of the University of Wisconsin. Vaughan was elected, receiving 25 votes to 22 for Henning. McWilliams was then elected representative to the National League of Republican clubs, T. B. Deberville, of the University of Vermont, having withdrawn from the contest for the presidency, was elected first vice president; second vice president, R. E. Johnson, of Nebraska; third vice president, C. E. Cosands, of Earlham College, Iowa; secretary, F. L. Eddnbora, University of Michigan; treasurer, L. L. Twitchell, University of Minnesota; vice president of the National League, J. H. Frye, of Princeton.

The platform adopted declares for protection and favors bimetallism, the annexation of Hawaii and the construction of the Nicaragua canal under government supervision. A resolution offered later favoring the annexation of Cuba was adopted.

The convention closed last night with a banquet with brief addresses by Senator Burrows, ex-Senator Warner Miller, ex-Senator Patton, of this city, and others. Minneapolis will be the next place of meeting.

WAS A DEFAULTER.

Startling Facts About the Late Judge Hale.

Foxcroft, Me., April 3.—Hon. Elias J. Hale, who committed suicide by shooting on Thursday last, is now thought to have been a defaulter to the amount of $75,000. Judge Hale has been town trustee for thirty years. Since his death holders of notes in sums all the way from $1,000 to $10,000 have been presenting claims and it appears that he had hired these sums at different times in the town's name, but the town books contain no records of such transactions.

The town officers are now engaged in investigating the accounts of the late trustee. The last town reports showed an outstanding loan of $8,841, but notes already found make the amount from $60,000 to $70,000, and they are still coming in. It is not known what was done with the money. He lived well, supporting the appearance of wealth with little visible property. His home in Foxcroft is in his wife's name, but he owned some real estate in this and adjoining towns. Judge Hale was universally respected and esteemed and bore a spotless reputation. He was not required to give bond as trustee.

MAYOR DONALD GRANT

Speaks of the Venezuelan Grant to Americans.

Minneapolis, Minn., April 5.—Mayor Donald Grant, of Fairbault, in an interview to-day gave interesting information about the great concession about the mouth of the Orinoco in Venezuela, which Mr. Grant and his associates have secured. Mr. Grant denies with considerable vigor the assertions made in Washington that the concession is in any way involved in the international complications between Venezuela and England. Nearly all of the land which is granted to the syndicate to be colonized and improved has always belonged to Venezuela, and has never been claimed by England. Grant admitted, however, that a small corner of the concession had been settled on by English, but it was the least valuable and no trouble would arise out of the deal. He adds that the concession is really eleven years old, having been granted to J. A. Bowman in 1884, who had been interested in it with Austin Corbin.

GENERAL REVIVAL AT TRENTON.

Three Big Rubber Companies Have Resumed Work.

Trenton, N. J., April 9.—The New Brunswick Rubber company, employing about 500 hands, resumed work yesterday. This factory has been shut down about six weeks owing to the general depression in the rubber business. The United States Rubber company, with 300 hands, it is thought, will start up in two or three weeks. The Meyer Rubber company, of Milltown, with 800 hands, will probably resume April 15.

Charges made by the Kansas City board of health against Mrs. A. J. Baird, the Christian Scientist doctor, have been dismissed.

APACHES ON THE WARPATH.

They Attempt to Slaughter White Men Near San Carlos.

Phoenix, Ariz., April 9.—A band of Apaches is on the war path, and they made their first attempt at slaughtering white men last Friday. An old man named Blevins, a noted character of Arizona, his son, Si, and another cowboy, were hunting horses near their ranch, eight miles west of San Carlos reservation, last Friday, when they were fired upon by a party of a dozen Apaches, well mounted and armed.

The volley struck a wall of rock close to which the whites were riding. They immediately sought shelter, and returned the fire, driving the Indians off without loss on either side.

The Apaches were under the leadership of Dandy Jim, who was pardoned from the Yuma penitentiary, where he was supposed to be dying of consumption. He has been one of the most troublesome men on the reservation.

Benj. Guerra, the head of the Cuban revolutionary party in New York city, has gone to Tampa, Fla., to consult with patriots there.

Money, Crops, Trade.

MARCH, 1895, BETTER THAN 1894.

Wholesale and Retail Trade Equally Encouraged.

New York, April 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weeply review of trade says:

Returns showing the condition of retail trade in March throughout the country and the distribution of goods of final comparison with the same month in 1894 and 1893 give gratifying evidence that in most trades and districts marked improvement over 1894 is realized, though on the whole, trade is smaller than in 1893. Everywhere also the occurrence of Easter in March last year, but in April this year, is found to account for much difference in the volume of retail trade in quantities of goods sold. It is nevertheless larger than last year, but on the whole smaller than in 1893, the main difference in comparison with 1893 is found in the general decline of prices, which makes trade in value smaller even where it is clearly as large or larger in quantity.

Accounts from the chief centers of wholesale trade are also encouraging this week. There is not only hopeful spirit but real gain in business, though not equally distributed geographically or as to branches of trade. The best news from the industries is that labor troubles have been settled or avoided, Manoning iron and eastern woolen mills being again active. Next in importance is the better demand for manufactured articles, which gives greater reason to hope that recent advances from the bottom may prove successful.

The cotton manufacture once stimulated by the rise in raw cotton goes on gaining, though cotton has halted. Better demand appears for many qualities, and in some slight advances in prices. Sales of wool reflect the renewed confidence of manufacturers, as strikes are out of the way, for 6,675,100 pounds were sold last week, against 4,648,200 last year. No rise in price is seen or expected in view of heavy sales and receipts of foreign wool.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, April 6.—Bradstreet's financial review says: The reactionary tendency which appeared last week have continued to show themselves in this week's speculation. Prices have not declined to any great extent, and there appeared in most instances to be buying of stocks at each concession.

The action of the market would have been perfectly natural in view of the rapid advances which had been secured since the beginning of March, and still greater participation on which speculation is based. It would seem, however, that the several causes combined to check the growth of outside interest and to make professional speculators timid. The stopping of the rise in wheat was one element, and the advance in silver had as yet no special speculative influence here. Some stress is laid upon the uncertainty about the supreme court's decision in the income tax case, fears being expressed that if the law is declared unconstitutional it might necessitate the calling of an extra session of Congress, and thus reopen the agitation of financial and currency questions, which business interests would be glad to have slumber till next December.

London seems to have been somewhat impressed by such considerations, and, beyond selling a few of its special stocks took little part in this market, and the advancing tendencies of foreign exchange is still another bear future.

CHICAGO INDUSTRIAL WORLD

Reports Improvement in the General Business Situation.

Chicago, April 4.—The Industrial World will to-morrow say: That the general business situatoin is steadily improving is clearly evidenced by the advance in crude materials and staple commodities—iron ore, cotton, coke, pig iron, etc. This, to say the least, is gratifying, as the higher values have stimulated demand all along the line, which in turn is aiding and improving the industrial situation. The only cloud in the sky just now is the strike agitation among the coal miners. In Iowa a large number are already out and trouble is expected in Pennsylvania and Ohio, which may extend to Indiana and Illinois. A general strike, extending over the states named, would be welcomed by operators, as it would lead to a readjustment of mining wages all round and would afford a breathing spell to enable the trade to get rid of the present unwieldly surplus stock.

The increased cost of iron ore and Connellsville coke has already imparted some degree of strength to the market here and one furnace company has refused to duplicate orders at prices current a month ago. The organization of bar iron makers at Cleveland last week is bearing fruit and prices have stiffened up considerably. On the whole the outlook is decidedly more promising.

GROWING WINTER WHEAT.

Interesting Facts From the Illinois Department of Agriculture.

Springfield, Ill., April 3.—The state department of agriculture has issued a bulletin in answer to numerous inquiries concerning the growing winter wheat. The area seeded last fall was 7 per cent, or 150,000 acres less than the area seeded the preceding season. The plant got a fairly good start before winter set in and was rarely without the protection of a covering of snow during the pervailance of the extreme cold weather. The per cent of the plant destroyed by freezing, floods and fly is very little. But little damage was done by the recent drouth. The average condition is 96 points for April 1, a remarkable percentage, and promises a large yield if conditions remain favorable. In the heaviest wheat growing counties the prospect is most encouraging. The amount of old wheat in the hands of the producer on April 1 is not more than 14 per cent of the crop harvested last season. But about 1 per cent of the wheat crop harvested last season was fed to cattle, sheep and hogs last fall and winter. There is no information of the exclusive fattening of any animals on wheat.

News of the Wool Trade.

Boston, April 4.—The American Wool and Cotton Reporter says of the wool trade: "There has been a large business in progress the past week, the total transactions footing up four million pounds. Several good sized lots, notably of fleeces, medium and California wools, have changed hands. It is estimated that about one million pounds of California wools have been sold in the past two weeks. The market has ruled quite steady except on some lines of fleeces and fine supers, on which some slight concessions have been made.

First Ohio Crop Bulletin.

Columbus, O., April 8.—The state board of agriculture issued its first crop bulletin for the year Saturday. It shows that on the 1st of April the condition of the wheat crop was 92 per cent of a full average; barley, 83; rye, 85; fruits, 74; 21 per cent of 1894's crop, or 10,500,000 bushels, remains in the hands of the producers.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., April 9, 1895.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	April 9.	April 2.
U. S. 5s coupons	115⅞	115⅝
U. S. 5's registered	115⅝	115⅝
U. S. new 4's coupons	120½	120½
U. S. new 4's registered	120½	120½
U. S. 4's coupons	112	111⅝
U. S. 4's registered	112	111⅝
U. S. 2's registered	95	95
Pacific 6's '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started in very easy to-day. The market was good and Liverpool cables were quiet This caused a selling inclination and for a time there was weakness. Afterwards there was a better tone but near the close there was a downward tendency.

Export clearances to-day: 115,949 bushels of wheat and 40,251 barrels of flour, or wheat and flour in the aggregate, 297,110 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: 153,-462 bushels with 295 cars on track; on same day last year, 372 cars.

The Chicago Daily Trade Bulletin says: Stocks of flour in the United States and Canada increased 85,400 barrels during March, but are 258,000 barrels less than on April 1, 1894. Stocks of wheat in United tSates and Canada decreased 11,057,000 bushels during March and are 2,294,000 bushels more than on April 1, 1894. Decrease in supplies in Europe and America during March, 14,-237,000 bushels.

Liverpool wheat weak; demand moderate. Berlin wheat 1-4 mark lower, Paris 20 centimes lower on wheat and 5@10 centimes lower on flour.

Russian shipments during the past week: 2,400,000 bushels of wheat and 56,-000 bushels of corn.

Bradstreet's World's visible decrease, 180,000 bushels.

Wheat Puts at Chicago, 54 3-4; calls, 55c.

Bartlett, Frazer & Co., of Chicago, wire E. D. Draper: "Good inquiry for cash wheat; very little offering. Don't expect any deliveries on first May, the situation has changed. We are now the cheapest market in the world, instead of highest little while ago. Under such conditions wheat is no sale."

May pork, at Chicago, opened at $11.90 and closed at $12.27.

Oats for May opened at Chicago at 29c and closed at 28 7-8@29c.

Estimated receipts for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, 7 cars; corn, 120 cars; oats 120 cars.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 136,000 bu., of which 48,000 bu. went to the United Kingdom and 88,000 bu. to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1894 were 100,000 bu.

Corn was weak on account of receipts being in excess of estimates at Chicago and easier wheat markets. At Chicago, April corn was worth 45c; May, 46 1-8@46 1-4c, then 45 3-4c. At New York, May corn opened at 51 1-2c bid, and closed at 50 7-8c bid.

Mr. Davis, president of the Shelby Milling company and president of the State League of Millers, was at the Produce Exchange to-day.

Mr. J. L. Mishler, of Goshen, Ind., was on 'Change to-day.

Prices of wheat to-day:

April	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	.....	.....	.....	57⅞
Chicago	54⅝	54⅝	53⅝	53⅝
May—				
Toledo	57½	57½	57½	57½
Chicago	55⅝	55⅞	54⅝	55⅛
New York	60¼	60¼	60⅜	60⅜
St. Louis	54½	54½	54½	53⅝

Cronenberg & King received the following special at the close to-day from Chicago: Wheat, dull. The feeling is that liquidation of the May option is going to be at a lower range. The crowd is favoring the bear side and in such cases the market is oversold nearly all the time, but the last week is not big enough to bull prices. The holders are inclined to wait until after the government report is issued, then if inclined to bearish liquidation will break prices. Cables unchanged. Clearances big. Weather clearing. Corn—Longs are tired out and letting go; receipts are larger than expected, and with clearing weather may increase. The local crowd is favoring the short side. Buying of provisions by the packing interest firmed the market and prices showed a decided gain. Receipts of hogs light.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower, Steady.

As compared with yesterday wheat for cash and May is unchanged; July 1c lower. Trade was fairly good for future delivery, but dull for cash. Prices steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat 57¼c.

May wheat, 57½c; July, 57¾c; 57⅝c; then 57½@57⅝c; August, 57¼@57⅜c; September, 58¼c.

Corn—Dull, Easier.

There was a dull market for corn; prices easier; No. 2 mixed corn, 45¾c; No. 2 May, 46¼c, then 46c; No. 3 yellow, 46c.

Oats steady. No. 2 mixed, 31c; No. 2 white, 33c.

Rye dull. No. 2, 55c.

Clover Seed—Active, Higher.

As compared with yesterday clover seed is 5@10c higher and active, prime cash, $5.85; April, $5.70. Receipts 115 bags, shipments 941 bags.

F. N. Quale reports strict prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 55c; No. 2 white, 53; corn, 44; oats, mixed 31; white, 33; rye, 50.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market this morning was well attended for the season and prices were steady for vegetables. Poultry sells well at quotations. Eggs are a little less plentiful, but quotations are unaltered. Dressed meats steady, excepting dressed hogs which are in request at prices given. Butter dull. Onions in fair supply and steady. Fruits firm; apples scarce and supply light for best.

Butter—Ohio and Michigan creamery, 13@17c; best roll, 14@15c; fair